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FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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The Present.

We may look for joy to our longing hearts
In what the Past may show,
And through many hours drink a bliss
From our memory's fruited glow.
We may seek it in the visions shaped
By the fancy, where the mist
Of the Future hangs, and see it full
Of the gold and amethyst.

But the Present always should be made
Enjoyment's earnest hour,
For the Future preparation sure,
Though now some clouds may lower.
O thus will we ever resolute be!
O thus live in work sublime!
And the mind and heart can't help but step
With Faith to the march of Time.

The Landlady's Daughter.

There rode through the country three gallants so fine,
They came to the Landlady, hard by the Rhine,
"Landlady, hast thou good ale and good wine?
And how is that beautiful daughter of thine?"

"My ale and my wine are fresh and clear,
But my dear little daughter lies dead on her bier."

And when they were come to the chamber within,
All cold in her coffin, the maiden was seen.

The first, from her face the death-veil he took,
And looked at her long with a sorrowful look;

"O, would thou were living, wert living!" he said,
"Henceforth I had loved thee, thou beautiful maid."

But the second, he covers the face once more,
Then turns from the sight and weepeth sore;

"Ah! cold as thou liest there on thy bier,
I have loved thee, fair maiden, for many a year."

But quickly the third, he raises the veil,
And kisses her mouth so pale, so pale;

"I always have loved thee, I love thee to-day,
And I swear I will love thee, for ever and aye!"

THE ROMANCE OF A WHEEL.

All that the wheel did was what others are doing every day—it asserted its independence. Night had come on, a thick mist had rendered driving on an unknown road anything but delightful, especially as said road was in a very bad condition. The wheel was evidently tired, and thought it quite time that it should be allowed to rest. By way of a reminder it began to wabble, at first very slightly, then very considerably, but without attracting the notice of the occupant of the carriage.

Finding gentle measures of no avail, it flew off in a tangent and dumped the driver of the vehicle upon the ground with such force as to effectually break up his reverie and bring him with a bound back to mundane things.

The wheel lay meekly on its back at a little distance, looking very flat, indeed. It seemed to say, with an injured air, "Tyrant, behold thy oppressed slave, whom thou has compelled to grinding toil. Look upon thy work and let thine hardened conscience tremble!"

But this pretty show of innocence was entirely lost upon John Etheridge, for the reason that it was too dark for him to see it. Upon the desert of fog suddenly appeared a tiny light; it bobbed up and down, gradually coming nearer to John Etheridge.

"Hallo!" he shouted, "come here, will you?"

The light hastened forward, and in a moment the bearer said, "Halloa, what's up?"

"Nothing's up, but a good deal is down! One of the wheels of my carriage has taken a notion to go traveling on its own account, and I need some help about fixing it."

"Where are you bound?" was the abrupt query.

"To Stafford," was the equally laconic reply.

"Ever been there before? Know the road?"

"No," said John, who was rather amused.

"Well, it's no joke for the next three or four miles on such a night as this. It'll take some time to fix that wheel so you can go on it, and I think you'd better stop at the house over night. We'll make you comfortable, I guess.

"Thank you. I am strongly tempted to accept your offer, for I am tired and chilly. I have been riding all the forenoon. But I must introduce myself. My name is John Etheridge, and I reside in Hartford."

"And I'm John, too; John Ford, farmer, and I live just a little ways back, in what used to be the Half Way House afore the railroad was built."

They reached the house in a few minutes, and after unharnessing the horse and giving him his supper, John Ford led the way into the house. Mrs. Ford gave the unexpected guest a hearty welcome, and what was no less important, a capital supper. After thus refreshing himself, John entered into conversation with his entertainers and their children, of whom there were several, two pretty daughters among them.

After retiring to his room, feeling very little inclined for sleep, he spent some time in looking over the papers pertaining to a lawsuit. John was a lawyer, and was on his way to attend a court, which was to hold its session in Stafford, the county town.

In the corner of the room opposite him was a cupboard with glass doors. Upon the top shelf old books and papers were piled, yellow with age, and torn and dusty. With insolent curiosity John rose, and standing on a chair, began to look them over.

As he was about to sit down he saw a folded yellow paper, that had to his lawyers' eyes a familiar look. Opening it, he found it was a deed conveying to Peter Morton, his heirs and assigns forever, a certain lot of land in the town of Stafford, bounded in such and such manner, for a sum; signed Shubael Barstow, and dated August 31, 1840. John read it with a good deal of interest; he had heard of Shubael Barstow, the richest and meanest man in Stafford.

"He always signs himself Shubael Barstow, Jr., though; this was his father, probably. As near as I can judge, not having visited Stafford, this lot must be somewhere in the centre of the town and quite valuable. I wonder if Mr. or Mrs. Ford is one of the Morton heirs. It strikes me as rather careless to let this deed lie up there among that rubbish where it is likely to be destroyed. I will take the liberty to speak to Mr. Ford about it in the morning. Perhaps he does not know it is here."

Accordingly, the next day John handed it to his host, saying: "I took the liberty to examine the books in the cupboard last evening and I found this tucked away in the corner of the top shelf. It seemed to me that it must have been mislaid, and that you would perhaps rather have it in your own possession."

Mr. Ford opened the paper with a puzzled expression, which gave way to one of surprise and delight as he read.

"I'm blest if Morton wasn't right after all; that blasted old scamp of a Barstow will have to give it up at last. Do you know, John Etheridge, this is the best job you ever did in your life; finding this deed! We'll carry it right over to Stafford as soon as we can get off."

"Am I to congratulate you or Mrs. Ford? I am not acquainted with the facts, but suppose one of you must be one of the heirs of the Morton estate."

"Bless your heart, no; we ain't no relation. I forgot you didn't know the story. Wait till we go out to tinker up the kerridge and I will tell you everything about it."

Accordingly, breakfast over, they repaired to the barn, and Mr. Ford began as follows: "You see, twenty-five years ago, Peter Morton bought this lot of Shubael Barstow, not this one, the old man, and moved his house onto it, and built a little store right along side of it. Old Barstow died very suddenly of apoplexy, and his son and daughter came in for all his property. Jamimy Barstow is as mean as her brother, any day, and I always thought she had a finger in the pie. Well, Peter kept store there three years, and was getting along nicely, when all of a sudden he had an offer for the lot. The town wanted it for a court-house. They offered a good price, for the lot was a big one, and was splendidly situated. Well, Peter talked it over with his wife, and they concluded to sell it. The news got abroad, and two days after Bob Leavitt, Barstow's lawyer, went to Morton and accused him of having obtained possession of the lot unfairly, and threatened to take proceedings against him if he did not renounce all claim to it. Morton stoutly refused, declaring that he had paid for the land and received the deed.

'The deed is not recorded. Why was that?' asked Leavitt with a sneer.

Morton did not answer.

'At least you will produce the deed and satisfy Mr. Barstow and his sister that your claim is just. I am empowered to act for them.'

Morton was as pale as death. With a trembling voice he said, 'God is my witness that I am an honest man, and that my claim is just. But I am powerless, for the deed is lost—lost before it was recorded.'

'A likely story,' said Leavitt insolently. 'If your story is true, why did not Mr. Barstow have another deed drawn up for you?'

'He died of apoplexy the very next day after I lost it.'

'You had witnesses, I presume. Where are they?'

'One is dead, one moved West soon afterward, and I do not know anything about him; the third was Jane Potter.'

'The crazy woman?'

Morton nodded assent.

'An admirable story you have concocted, but it will not help you any,' said Leavitt, as he rose to go. 'You will not be suffered to defraud Mr. Barstow any longer; so prepare yourself.'"

"But," interrupted John Etheridge, "where was the town clerk? He knew there was a deed."

"I forgot to tell you that he died within a year of Mr. Barstow. You see the very day Morton got his deed he had to go to Townville, and he stopped here on his way home and spent the night. He went away early in the morning, but before night he came galloping back again with an anxious face to see if we had seen anything of the deed. We hunted everywhere as we thought, but could not find it. Morton hunted for it for months, but could never hear anything from it. He kept it very quiet for fear Barstow Jr. should hear of it and make trouble. I think he made a mistake here; if he'd only made a fuss about the loss, the town clerk and witnesses would have testified in his favor, and with everybody on his side, he wouldn't have had any trouble with Barstow, who is a coward at heart, and, like all cowards, never strikes at any one till he is sure he can't strike back again.

"Ten years went by, as I have said, and I suppose Morton had got to feeling very secure, so that when Barstow came forward with his claims and accusations, the blow overwhelmed him. He was a very nervous man, easily upset, with not a great deal of go-ahead in him, and he gave up at once; he never held his head up again, but died in six months. I wouldn't like to stand in Barstow's shoes; for if there ever was a murderer, he's one. He managed to get the land and the shop; the house he very generously gave up, but he charged rent for all the ten years it had occupied the land. Yes, he actually did that, and the court sustained him in it, too.

"Morton died a beggar."

"Which of the witnesses was it that went West?" asked John.

"Jared Barker."

"Is there no way by which we could ascertain where he went or whether he is living?"

"Morton couldn't find out anything, but since then I've heard that some of his folks lived in Gretna, way over in the West part of the State, and, perhaps, they could tell something about it."

"It is worth trying at any rate. How many of Mr. Morton's family are there living?"

"His wife and two daughters. A hard struggle they've had all their years, but they've got along, thanks to their own stout hearts. Why, there's nothing that's honest that they can't turn their hands to, and yet they are ladies, every inch of them."

"I rejoice that there is a prospect of better days in store for them. It will be a great pleasure to carry the joyful news," said John.

Both men were very much excited over the affair, and impatient to be off. So in a short time they were hastening over the road to Stafford.

"We'll go to Mrs. Morton's first," said Mr. Ford, as they reached the town, and in a few moments they drew up before the door of a small, weather-beaten house. Mrs. Morton's face still retained traces of great beauty, but upon it was stamped the impress of a greater sorrow; the soft hair drawn smoothly away under her widow's cap was silvery white, while the expression of the mouth was that of patient sadness.

As she listened to John Etheridge's brief story of finding the deed, the quiet of her face was broken up. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she heard how little a thing had been the cause of so much misery to her.

"As far as the money is concerned, neither I nor my daughters care enough for it to enter into litigation; we have been enabled to get along without it and can continue to do so. But to clear my husband's reputation and restore his good name, I would do anything consistent with honor. I would like to retain you, Mr. Etheridge, as my counsel."

"I shall be only too happy to act for you, and I assure you I shall leave no stone unturned," John replied earnestly.

As they sat talking and arranging matters, a clear, musical voice sang:

"Tra, la, la, la! sang the lark,
From his high flight leaning,"

and the door opened suddenly, admitting a young girl, whom Mrs. Morton introduced as "my daughter Gertrude." If you had seen her standing there, you would have merely said that she was a remarkably pretty girl, with dancing eyes and tempting lips; but John soon found she was a witch.

Shubael Barstow showed fight, and Leavitt was his lawyer. The case came off during that session of court, and the interest felt in it was so intense and wide spread that the court-room was crowded. Leavitt made out a fair case, and even turned the tide of popular feeling in Barstow's favor for a time, although he was no favorite.

Mrs. Morton sat motionless, with her face shaded by her hand; Alice looked pale; and Gertie, flushed and indignant, cast impatient glances towards John Etheridge, who sat quietly biding his time. John Ford was sworn, and told his story in a straight-foward, decided way, that made a good impression. Nor could the cross-questioning and brow-beating move him, or make him alter his testimony one jot or title. When he had seated himself with a reassuring nod at the Mortons, John Etheridge quietly played his trump card, and called to the stand Jared Barker. Instantly there was a rustle of excitement, and the buzz of eager voices broke the stillness of the room.

Amid calls to order, a large, burly man of fifty years of age, made his way up to the stand. He testified to having signed the deed as a witness; he knew this to be the deed in question, for he recognized it and was familiar with its contents, having read it at the time. After Morton left with the deed Shubael Barstow, Jr., entered his father's office and was informed of the transaction, he being present at the time. With a significant look the witness turned to Mr. Barstow and said:

"Sir, are you satisfied as to my identity, and that I speak the truth?"

Shubael Barstow, at the moment of the unexpected advent of Mr. Barker, lost his defiant, upright air. He looked pale and cowed down, and his lips scarcely moved as he said in low tones:

"I am satisfied."

The jury returned their verdict without leaving their seats, and damages to the amount of ten thousand dollars were awarded to Mrs. Morton.

Thus you see the story does belong to the wheel after all, for if it had not flown from its orbit, John Etheridge would not have stopped at John Ford's; if he had not spent the night there he would not have found the deed; if he had not found it, the Mortons would never have gained their rights; if they had not gained their fortune, John Etheridge would never have gained his; by his I mean, not the ten thousand dollars, which would not be much when divided, but his wife Gertie.

Political Calendar.

The following list specially prepared, is believed to include all the important political State and National Conventions thus far called in the U. S.

March 12—New Hampshire State Election.

March 12—Special session of the Tennessee Legislature.

March 13—Kentucky Republican State Convention in Louisville.

March 13—Wisconsin Republican State Convention in Madison.

March 13—Special session of the Michigan Legislature.

March 14—Rhode Island Republican State Convention in Providence.

March 18—Election in Utah under State Constitution.

March 20—Oregon Republican State Convention in Portland.

March 20—Rhode Island Democratic State Convention in Providence.

March 27—Ohio Republican State Convention in Columbus.

March 27—Iowa Republican State Convention in Des Moines.

April 1—State election in Connecticut.

April 3—Indiana Temperance State Convention in Indianapolis.

April 3—State election in Rhode Island.

April 10—Pennsylvania Republican State Convention in Harrisburg.

April 10—Florida Republican State Convention in Jacksonville.

April 10—National Convention of colored People of the United States, in New Orleans.

April 10—Oregon Democratic State Convention, in Portland.

April 10—Kansas Liberal Republican State Convention in Topeka.

April 17—North Carolina Republican State Convention, in Raleigh

April 17—Virginia Republican State Convention, in Richmond.

April 18—Louisiana Democratic State Convention in New Orleans.

April 23—Louisiana Reform Party State Convention in New Orleans.

April 24—Maryland Republican State Convention in Baltimore.

May 1—North Carolina Democratic State Convention in Greensboro.

May 1—Legislature of Connecticut meets in New Haven.

May 1—Tennessee Liberal Republican Convention in Nashville.

May 6—National Liberal Republican Convention in Cincinnati.

May 8—Minnesota Republican State Convention in Minneapolis.

May 15—Tennessee Republican State Convention in Nashville.

May 15—Nebraska Republican State Convention in Lincoln.

May 16—Michigan Republican State Convention in Jackson.

May 23—New Jersey Republican State Convention in Trenton.

May 30—Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention in Reading.

June 3—New Hampshire Legislature meets.

June 5—National Union Republican Convention in Philadelphia.

June 12—Texas Republican State Convention in Houston.

June 12—Indiana Democratic State Convention in Indianapolis.

June 12—Michigan Temperance State Convention in Lansing.

June 13—Arkansas Liberal Republican Convention in Little Rock.

June 19—Arkansas Democratic State Convention in Little Rock.

A Chinese City.

Canton is the happiest-looking city I have seen in China, and every where the people seem ready for fun. Children are born in the boats and live all their lives in the boats, and the mother of them often rows or sculls with a child strapped on her back. Upon some of these children are tied bamboo floats, so that if the darling tumbles overboard it is easily fished up and in. Then there are grand boat restaurants, where parties go to feast, free from the dead air of the narrow streets, and enjoying the free air of the river. At night the river is gayer than the city, for the gates of the city—gates by the score within the great wall gates of the city—obstruct all night locomotion, while the river is open and free. I loved to revel in a house-boat at night, breathe the good air, hear the squeaking guitar or harp of the Chinaman, see his fire-crackers, peep into his restaurants, hear the babies squall, and the mothers and fathers snore. Canton city is divided by its streets into hundreds of compartments at night, and in or over each compartment is a gate, closed at night. For order and peace every little community within these gates is responsible to the authorities, for there is no local police. The system works well—shuts up shops at dark, sends people to bed early, thus prepares them to rise early; stops all night gadding, all theatre-going, all soirees and evening parties, all courting and billing and cooing, brings husbands home early and keeps him from straying at night. There is a river police, which cruises about the river at night, and bangs into you if you do not sail straight.—*James Brooks.*

A SINGULAR CUSTOM.—In the Ukraine, the women are said to court more generally than the men. Says a writer who describes their manners: "When a young woman falls in love with a man, she is not in the least ashamed to go to his father's house, and reveal her passion in the most tender and pathetic manner, and to pronounce the most submissive obedience, if he will accept of her as a wife. Should the insensible man pretend any excuse, she tells him she is resolved never to go out of the house till he gives his consent, and accordingly, taking up her lodgings, remains there; if he still obstinately refuses her, his case becomes exceedingly distressing; the church is commonly on her side, and to turn her out would provoke her kindred to revenge her honor; so that he has no method left but to betake himself to flight till she is otherwise disposed of."

WHO WOULD?—Gov. Hoffman thus talked to the Albany newsboys: Some one of you may become the President of the United States; but I would not try for it if I were you, for two reasons; first, if you try too hard, you will be pretty sure not to get it; and then if you get it, it is doubtful if you would give very good satisfaction.

Something About Farming.

A writer in the San Jose *Mercury* gives this account of early agricultural methods and implements in California, under the Mission rule: Ploughs were roughly fashioned from the stems of small trees, while tree brush was the only material of which harrows were composed. Yokes for cattle were merely poles of suitable length, lashed to their horns by means of raw hide thongs, and the only vehicles were carts, of which the wheels were sections of logs, and resembled huge cheeses with holes through the centres. Instead of chains, rawhide ropes were used. In fact, at this period the whole business of plowing and seeding a California farm might be accomplished without the use of iron in any implement, if we except the pole or goad used for driving the cattle; for in the end of this persuader was inserted a small brad or awl.

Relating to these carts, an anecdote is told which may not be out of place here.

In a certain section of California the people were greatly annoyed by marauding parties of Indians from the mountains, or wild Indians, as they were called. Now it happened one day that an American who was riding past a grove in which was situated a ranch house, heard issuing from it the most terrible and piercing screams. Hurrying with all speed to the next ranch he informed the people what he had heard, and that he believed the place was attacked by Indians, and that they were murdering the women and children. The ranchmen bravely responded to his call, and hastily, with such arms as they could collect, hurried back with him to the place, vowing by the way vengeance upon *los piratas y roberos*—the pirates and robbers. Arriving at the place of the supposed attack, they found no robbers there, but only a couple of tame Indians engaged in the peaceful occupation of hauling fence poles with two of these carts, propelled by oxen, and as wheels and axles were composed entirely of wood, and no lubricating material used, a great screeching was the consequence.

The manner of plowing was peculiar. To every pair of oxen there were two men—Indians. The business of one was to hold the one-handled plow up-right, and also to use the persuader or goad, while the other acted in the capacity of guide, marching solemnly just in front of the team. These plowmen were accustomed to wear only the boots and pants provided by Dame Nature. A *serape* (blanket with a slit in the centre) and an old broad-brimmed *sombrero* (hat) completed their outfit. Sometimes the plow-holder acted as guide to those in the rear, as frequently there were five or six plows running in the same field. The harrows were mere scratches, being four or five inches wide and about three in depth.

The harvesting was accomplished in the same primitive fashion, the grain being cut with sickles and stacked in a small circular enclosure, having space between the stacks and fence for a passage or roadway. Into this a band of horses was driven, two or three mounted drivers being among them, whooping and yelling like madmen. Round and round the track went the flying band, the grain meantime being thrown on the ground for them to run over. After a few hours' exercise of this kind, the horses were turned out, the threshed straw thrown over the fence, more of the unthreshed grain spread on the ground, the horses again turned in, again the wild, mad chase performed, and so on until the stack was finished.

The threshed grain was then imperfectly separated from the chaff and dirt by carrying it upon high scaffolds and pouring it down while the wind was blowing. This, it will be perceived, was the process practiced three thousand years ago. Though poor and rude the plan, still, owing to the fertility of the soil, crops fair in quantity and quality were obtained, and the *padres, madres, senoritas, hombres* and *Indios* (Indians)—these latter being peons and performing nearly all the labor—were enabled to luxuriate on *tortillas*, onions, beans, &c., to their hearts' content.

What to Do When in Trouble.

The *Scientific American* says: Don't try to quench your sorrow in rum or narcotics. If you begin this you must keep right on with it till it leads to ruin; or, if you pause, you must add physical pain and the consciousness of degradation to the sorrow you seek to escape. Of all wretched men his condition is the most pitiful who, having sought to drown his grief in drink, awakes from his debauch with shattered nerves, aching head and depressed mind, to face the same trouble again. That which was at first fearful to contemplate will, after drink, seem unbearable. Ten to one the fatal drink will be again and again sought, till its victim sinks a hopeless, pitiful wreck.

Work is your true remedy. If misfortune hits you hard, hit something else hard; pitch into something with a will. There's nothing like good, solid, absorbing and exhausting work to cure trouble. If you have met with losses, you don't want to lie awake thinking about them. You want sweet, calm, sound sleep, and to eat your dinner with appetite. But you can't unless you work. If you say you don't feel like work, and go a loafing all day to tell Tom, Dick and Harry the story of your woes, you'll lie awake by your tossings, spoil your wife's temper and your own breakfast in the morning, and begin to-morrow feeling ten times worse than to-day.

There are some great troubles that only time heals, and perhaps some that can never be healed at all; but all can be helped by the great panacea, work. Try it, you who are afflicted. It is not a patent medicine. It has proved its efficacy since first Adam and Eve left behind them with weeping their beautiful Eden. It is an official remedy. All good physicians in regular standing prescribe it in cases of mental or moral disease. It operates kindly and well, having no disagreeable sequel, and we assure you that we have taken large quantities of it with the most beneficial effects. It will cure more complaints than any nostrum in the *materia medica*, and comes nearer to being a "cure all" than any drug or compound of drugs in the market. And it will not sicken you if you do not take it sugar-coated.

THE ART OF CARVING.—Carving is an art which must be learned; and ladies as well as gentlemen should practice it, for often the task devolves upon them in their own homes. Nothing is more uncomfortable to those who are at the table waiting for their slice of meat than to feel that the carving of it is onerous to the one at the head of the table. A sharp knife, knowledge and practice are the requisites. We clip from an exchange directions for carving a turkey: In carving turkeys, cut off the wing nearest to you first; then the leg and second joint; then slice the breast until a rounded piece appears; insert the knife and separate from the rest this part, which is the nicest bit of the breast; next comes the "merry-thought." After this, turn over the bird a little, and just below the breast you will find the oyster, which you separate as you did the inner breast. The side-bone lies beside the rump, and the desired morsel can be taken without separating the whole bone. Proceed the same with the other side. The fork need not be removed during the whole process of carving.

"Good morning, gentlemen," says a brusque colporteur, entering a railroad car. No one responded. "Beg pardon if I have said too much. I withdraw the last expression."

A REMINISCENCE OF BILLY GRAY.

I know of but one historic "Billy Gray." He was the most successful merchant of his time. Born of parents poor and humble, in the town of Lynn, Mass., he was apprenticed at an early age, and when he had reached his majority he stepped forth into the world with only a good name to recommend him, and a firm will to do right and to deal justly to sustain him. He established himself in business in Salem, and in five-and-twenty years he was the wealthiest man in the town—a town in which there resided the heaviest merchants of the State. From a trouble with his townsmen, wherein he felt that he had been purposely slighted and grossly abused, he removed to Boston, taking his property and business with him. From political reasons they had refused, by vote, to promote him to the office of selectman in Salem; but shortly after his advent in Boston he was elevated to be Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts. And from the time of Billy Gray's departure from Salem may be dated the decline of the foreign commerce of that town. She had been the monopolizer of the East India trade; but when Gray took his stocks and his ships to Boston he took with him the impulse which was to change the base of the India and Chinese traffic.

Of the many curious and entertaining stories told of Billy Gray, I will relate the following, which was recently given me by one who knew him well:

While Mr. Gray was in Salem, and after he had become the heaviest business man in the place, he desired an apprentice for his counting room—a youth who should come with the desire and will to be a merchant, and who should possess such qualities as would fit him for a confidential clerk and correspondent when the time of need should come; for the merchant had made it a rule to bring up those employees who were to be most sacredly trusted under his own eye. Accordingly he advertised his want, and appointed a time when he should receive applicants.

Over in Beverly lived a widow named Atherton, who had been anxious to obtain a situation for her son, a bright-faced, fair-haired boy of fifteen. She was very poor, and felt that she could keep her child no longer at home. She gained knowledge of Mr. Gray's want, and bade her son apply for the situation.

"But," said the lad, trembling, "I dare not go there. He wants an appreatice for his counting-house—an apprentice, not to a trade, but to the profession of merchant. The sons of rich men will apply. I should stand no chance."

"Don't be frightened, Thomas. Remember that Mr. Gray was once as poor as we are. He will judge by their merits, and not by the standing of their friends. At any rate, it cannot hurt you to apply. You are not afraid of Billy Gray?"

"No, mother," replied the boy, proudly lifting his head, "I am not afraid of the man,—I fear no true man,—but I shrink from an attempt which is almost sure to result in failure. And again, I know that the sons of more prosperous people will be there; for this advertisement carries in its intent the idea that the apprentice selected is to come up in the merchant's sanctum—within his private office. Look at my clothes. They will laugh at me."

"My boy, I have seen Billy Gray dressed in shabbier clothes than are those you now wear. If you would please your mother, go."

And Thomas Atherton went. Arrived at the office of the merchant he found a score of applicants for the place advertised; and, as he had anticipated, among them were sons of families standing high in the social scale.

These scions of prosperity looked down upon the son of the poor widow, and stood apart from him; and they seemed to wonder how one so low had dared to aspire to the position they held in view. Thomas felt uncomfortable, but the sneering glances of the better-dressed youths aroused his self-respect, and he was determined, come what may, to stand his ground.

By and by Mr. Gray entered. He was a small, wiry, pleasant-faced man, with an eye which, no one who once merited his reproof afterwards remarked, "could look fire, or look daggers." There were one-and-twenty applicants in all. Eight of these were dismissed upon sight. Of the thirteen remaining the merchant selected seven for examination that day, bidding the other six to present themselves at the same hour on the morrow.

Thomas Atherton was one of the last named; but since he had not been peremptorily discharged, as some had been who had appeared in far more tidy and fashionable guise than he could afford, he resolved to bear up to the end; and he went away to call again on the morrow.

The first boy selected from the retained seven was the son of parents well-to-do in the world. Mr. Gray examined him in those branches of education most in use in general business affairs, and when this had been done he took him into a room where there was a table with pen, ink and paper upon it, and gave him a short bill of lading to copy. He then went out, and closed the door behind him, leaving the lad to perform his task by himself.

Half an hour afterward the applicant was recalled, and he presented his copy. The merchant ran his eye over the freshly written page, and told the lad he might depart.

"If I want you again," he said, "I will send for you."

And after that the other six were examined in the same manner, and were, in like manner dismissed.

On the following day the six deferred applicants presented themselves, and as Thomas Atherton had been the last to apply, he was the last on the list for examination. His five companions had been disposed of, he knew not how—for they did not come back through the private office—when he was summoned.

Thomas had been a diligent and studious boy at school, and in geography, history, grammar and mathematics he proved himself efficient. After this the merchant took him into the adjoining room, where was the table, with the pen, ink and paper, and gave to him an invoice to copy, and left him, remarking, as he turned away, that he had business to attend to, and that he—the boy—must make himself comfortable until called for.

The invoice was a short one, and Thomas was not long in copying it. After he had done this he leaned back in his chair, and looked around. The apartment was a small one, with a bare floor, and scantily furnished; and, furthermore, it seemed to have been poorly cared for. The two or three wooden chairs were covered with dust, and in one corner was a pile of old books which appeared, from the finger marks upon their dusty covers, to have been recently overhauled. Close by where he sat a broom stood against the wall, and where it rested upon the floor was a pile of dirt and rubbish swept up into a heap and left. As Thomas regarded the unsightly gathering his eye caught the glitter of a bright substance projecting from the dirt. He reached over and poked it up with his finger, and found it to be a silver half-crown. He took it up and wiped the dust from its bright surface, and then laid it upon the table, placing it upon the invoice which he had received to copy. The proceeding had been a very simple one. He had picked up the money as he would have picked up a bit of iron which he supposed might be of value to its proper owner, but could be of no value to him.

Very shortly after this Mr. Gray re-entered the room, and Thomas gave him the copy he had made. The merchant regarded the fairly written page approvingly.

"What is this?" he asked, observing the half-crown upon the original invoice.

"A piece of money, sir, which I picked up from yonder pile of dirt."

"All right," said Gray, putting the silver piece into his pocket, and then folding up the two invoices. "You can return home, Thomas, and help your mother through the remainder of the week. On Monday morning come to me and take your place in my counting house."

The sudden emotion of joy almost overcame the trembling boy; but he managed to express his thanks in a befitting manner—his words were few—his beaming face and swimming eyes told it all.

On monday morning Thomas Atherton appeared at the merchant's counting house, and commenced his labors. Three years afterward Mr. Gray had come to trust him with private correspondence. Five years thereafter he was promoted to the post of confidential clerk.

One day he sat with his employer in the little room where he had made his first essay in copying the invoice, and he pleasantly referred to the occasion.

Old Gray smiled, and having taken a pinch of snuff from his well-worn silver box, he said,—

"Thomas, I will tell you now what I never told you before, I witnessed every movement you made on that occasion. Through a crack in the partiction I was able to gain a view of the apartment, and all it contained. The other applicants had all been in here before you. The examination of the thirteen boys whom I had selected for the final test *cost me, besides my time, just twelve silver half-crowns!* But when, in the end, I had found a lad who, to other eminent qualifications, added that of instinctive truth and honesty, I considered the investment a good one; and I have never regretted it."

And Billy Gray's test stood the wear of time. Thomas Atherton went with him to Boston; and afterward went out as agent to India; and at length he established business for himself, and became one of the strongest and most honored men of the Commonwealth.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

The Inland Sea.

In the Great West, there is no more interesting and facinating locality than that of Salt Lake, in Utah.

At the first glance, it seems so strange to find a sea, whose waters are even more salt than the waters of the Atlantic or Pacific, away up there, at an elevation of nearly five thousand feet, and eight hundred miles from the nearest sea-coast stand no chance.

But, when we know its history—which we now only suspect—it may not seem unnatural, though still wonderful.

There is every indication that Salt Lake is a mere remnant of what was once a mighty sea!

It appears to be gradually drying up. We will not see the process completed in our day, however, as it is a considerable body of water, having a length of one hundred and twenty miles, and an average breadth of about forty miles. At some points its depth is very great.

I have stated that Salt Lake contains a greater proportion of salt than the two great oceans, which is an evidence that evaporation has been one agent in reducing a great ocean to the more modest dimensions of a lake. Evaporation, eruptions and drainage have accomplished the vast work. This amounts to little more than speculation, at present, but, in time, science will prove it as clearly as the boundaries of seas and continents are marked as they exist to-day.

Salt Lake bears all the marks of a body of water that is shrinking and drying up. It has a great, smooth margin, at some points many miles in width, that is one vast plain of alkili, white as snow, and baked and cracked like the muddy bottom of a pond that has been licked dry by the burning sun during a summer drought.

Around Salt Lake, where the land rises a little higher, is one of the most fertile regions on the continent. It is a perfect oasis, indeed; for on the west stretch out barren plains hundreds of miles, and on the east loom up rugged mountains, capped with snow, and so rocky as to offer but poor encouragement to tree or bush. But the level lands, between the mountains and the lake's margin, are the paradise of the husbandman, and Salt Lake City is the nucleus of a perfect garden spot. The soil is wealth itself, and its vegetation fairly rivals that of the tropics in its richness and luxuriance.

Whatever may be its political destiny, the Salt Lake region has a bright future before it as a farming country; and with its beauty, its wild surroundings, its facinating history, it is one of Heaven's richest gifts to man.

THE UNITED STATES PRINTING OFFICE.—In the House of Representatives, Mr. Garfield said the Committee on Appropriations had just been looking over the accounts for the public printing. This Government had at present much the largest printing-house on the globe, where there were over a thousand men and women employed and paid by the year to carry on the business, where enough printing ink was bought every year to float the biggest man-of-war in the navy. A train of army wagons reaching three-fourths of the way from Washington to Baltimore, and loaded with one ton a piece packed as closely on the road as six mule teams can be packed, would not be able to haul the mass of public documents printed every year in that printing-house. Congress was now asked to appropriate more than two millions to run that establishment for the next fiscal year. With all that before the House, and remembering the fact that there had just been erected an addition to that building four hundred feet long and seventy feet wide, he wished to call the attention of the House to the fact that unless it put the brakes on that enormous out-lay, it would became a scandal in the eye of the nation.

A SENSATION.—Berlin, which is not much addicted to sensations, has lately been enjoying one. Two young ladies, sisters, disappeared, but shortly afterward tempered the blow to their shorn by letting them know that they still inhabited this wicked world, and were in London. Having fallen desperately in love with the same young man, who is described as an Adonis, they felt that they could only find happiness and respectability in becoming his wives. They had, therefore, taken passage for this country, *en route* for Salt Lake City, where, perhaps, they will arrive too late for the fair, news of Mormonism being at a disadvantage having probably not reached them when they left. However, as it is intimated that these interesting young persons took care before starting to help themselves as far as they could to the dower which they thought becoming, they will no doubt manage to get along.

A MAN CRUSHED TO DEATH.—A horrible accident occurred in Pittsburg, a few days since. An employee named Jenks, and who was not on duty, went to the works very much intoxicated, and fell upon the pinions of a roll slide. His body was drawn in the opening, which is only ten inches in diameter. The spectacle it presented on coming through was fearful. It was crushed to a mangled mass, the scalp torn almost completely off, and the head, flesh, and bones literally chopped into small pieces by the projections on the pinions.

Ever.

Ever and ever the world goes round,
Bearing its burdens and crosses;
Ever and ever the years roll on,
With their tide of sorrows and losses.
Ever and ever the book of life
Bears upon its pages
The weary, weary lay of the heart.
Sung through all the ages.

Ever and ever with outstretched hands
We grasp for a golden morrow;
Ever and ever the billows of time
Are flighted with bitter sorrow.
Ever and ever the lips smile on,
That the world may walk in blindness;
Little they know of the heart's wild woe,
When the face looks but with kindness;

Ever and ever the shadows fall
Over the golden moments;
Ever a gleam from Paradise
Lightens our cares and crosses.
Ever and ever the morning dawns
On hopes that are breathed in gladness;
Ever and ever the night brings in
Its tide of bitter sadness.

Ever and ever the eye of God
Looketh upon us with pity;
And ever the light is shown to us,
That gleams from the Golden City.

WIDOW WOOD.

I don't say that brother Ben.'s widow wasn't good looking, for her age and her size. Then, too, she had a pretty penny left her. Ben. was always lucky in business. And she might have married very well if she wanted to change her condition; but, you see, Margaret Ann was a fool—she, a widow of forty, to set her cap at young Sam. Spencer, who was only twenty-four! If I was her brother-in-law, and if Ben. had said to me, as he did, "Richard, always be kind to Margaret Ann," I couldn't help seeing that. The fact of the matter is, that, as a general thing, widows do make fools of themselves oftener than girls.

In this case, I admit, age was the only obstacle. Sam. was a good young man—above selling himself to a woman old enough to be his mother, for her money bags. Sam. was clerk in the store. I was poor Ben.'s partner. I'd tried to buy the widow out. I'd said, over and over again, "Margaret Ann, you have plenty, and to spare; why not retire" But, you see, she wouldn't. Ben. had left his share of the business to her, and she wouldn't drop it. After a while I found out the reason. It was Sam. Spencer.

That was why she liked to sail about the store in her deep black silks; that was why she was always finding some excuse to haul down that part of the stock he had in hand, mixing everything up and giving him no end of trouble.

You see, I couldn't help it. The concern paid, and the widow Wood owned just as much as I did. If I'd said, "Margaret Ann, go home," she would have said, "I've a right here." That was it. She never did anything but bother and pry. She had no children to occupy her, and she brought her pet white poodle along with her. "So lonesome," she said she was, "in the big house opposite, and that was why she had us come to tea so much, of course."

Well, this went on for nearly a year. Big eyes at Sam., sweet smiles, soft speeches I used to wonder whether old Ben knew how soon he had been forgotten. To be sure he was sixty when he died, and a bald-headed, stoop-shouldered man, with solemn ways about him; but she'd been his wife for twenty-three years, and though I'm a bachelor, I know what feelings ought to be. And Ben. was my brother too. I hope it wasn't wicked of me to make up my mind to put an end to her capers, as Sam. went, out one night, and to tell him that we wanted a young lady as cashier, and what not, and that if Lilly Rathbone could leave Grigg & Grater, I'd give her the place. Sam. was in love with Lilly: I knew that; but Margaret Ann had never seen her.

"Margaret Ann," says I one day, "we'll have a new cashier to-day. We need one, and I've engaged one.

"Well," says Margaret Ann, "perhaps we do. I hope he's a nice young man, and good looking. Good looks attract custom."

"I'm glad you coincide with me," says I. And I laughed to myself, for I knew Margaret Ann was thinking of some one else to flirt with. But I said nothing.

It was fun to see her face change when she saw Lilly behind the counter next day. And she gave it to me in the private office, I can tell you. She hated females about a store, and she did't like Lilly's looks. I could laugh at her, however there. I had good references with Lilly, and I had signed a written agreement with her for six months. She was to be cashier, you see, as I told you. Margaret Ann couldn't help herself, and I suppose she knew it, for she said nothing after that, and Sam. and Lilly were as happy as young birds. I believe he proposed to her behind my counter; I know he did it somewhere, and I know he was accepted.

"Lord bless you," says I to myself, "and help you build your nest," I'm not crusty, if I am a bachelor.

A few days after, I found Margaret Ann walking the office in a towering rage, with her face flaming.

"Richard," says she, "a woman is always right about another woman. Men admire a pretty face so, that they are blinded by it. It was always so with Mr. Wood. Many a time he's thought a woman everything that was splendid until I've proved that she wasn't, by telling him things. Now I've found out your Lilly Rathbone. She's exactly what I thought—exactly!"

"Well, what is it?"

"No better than she should be," says Margaret Ann. "I saw her kiss Sam. Spencer behind

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., March 29., '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $15.0 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 12, 6 and 3 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

In the house, on 20th. Mr. Moore, reported a bill to incorporate the Sunbury, Centre and Clearfield railroad company.

Judge Daly has dismissed Mayor Hall's case for want of jurisdiction.

The democratic senatorial conference met at Huntingdon on 14th inst. Centre county was not represented. Why not?

John B. Selheimer, of Lewistown, was unanimously elected senatorial delegate to the Democatic state convention.

Bogus Diplomas.

In the state senate, the business of manufacturing bogus doctors has been getting a rap. Mr. Randall, from the committee appointed to investigate the alleged sale of diplomas by the Philadelphia medical colleges, presented a report showing evidence directly against Dr. Paine, of the Philadelphia University of Medicine and Dr. Buchanan's Eclectic College, and recommended the repeal of their charters.

Bills repealing the charters of both these institutions and their supplements were passed immediately.

The house has also passed the same.

New Capitol

A resolution favoring the erection of a new state capitol, was introduced in the house last week. Should it carry, it will be a fat "plum" for somebody. We think the buildings at Harrisburg are good enough yet for ten years at least. It is only a few years since their was a new wing, for splendid committee rooms and magnificent library, was added, at great expense. The following is the resolution for this new job:

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives,

First. That a commission, consisting of two senators and three representatives, be appointed by the speakers of the respective houses, whoes duty it shall be to obtain bids for suitable designs and plans for new capitol buildings to be constructed of fire proof materials, as far as possible, and to be of such grandeur of design and of such capacity, convenience and durability as to answer the purpose designed, and endure for centuries to come. *Provided*, That those furnishing plans shall be limited to buildings costing not over five millions of dollars.

Second. That said commission be instructed to inquire of the authorities of the city of Philadelphia on what terms a suitable site for state capitol buildings can be procured in that city of not less than thirty acres in extent.

Third. That each commissioner while in the discharge of his official duties shall receive a compensation of $5 per day and the necessary traveling expenses, to be paid by warrant on the treasury drawn by the auditor general after the amount is properly audited, and that $10,000 or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated to pay such expenses and for primiums of appropriate designs, and said commissioners shall make full report of their proceedings and hand over all designs and estimates procured by them to the legislature at its next annual session.

Curtin is coming home to take a hand in president making. Andy is not in favor of Grant's renomination, and it is expected will favor the new Cincinnati move.

Congressmen Beck, Sherwood, McClellan, etc., have our thanks for continued favors from Washington.

Representative Meek will please accept our thanks for 000000 from Harrisburg.

Mr. Brigham, whom Gov. Geary last week appointed as Auditor General, in place of Stanton, dec'd, has already resigned.

The governor has removed Wien Forney, as state librarian, and appointed Rev. Miller, of Alleghany.

LEGISLATIVE.

From the senate proceedings of 22nd, we extract:

Local Option Passed.—The bill allowing the people to vote by counties every 3 years for or against license, was passed finally, the first election to take place on the third Friday in March 1875

A Swindle Killed.—The Millord and Matamoras repealing bill, repealing the act by which the Demicks, one of whom was a member of the legislature that passed the act, are allowed ten thousand dollars a year for ninety-nine years. The Demicks and their relatives are the only stockholders in this company.

Geary Sore Over Wallace's War Claim Resolution.

A message from the Governor was read in reference to the joint resolution recently passed to recover from the United States the moneys paid to, and kept by George O. Evans. He said the bill had not his approval, but he refrained from vetoeing it in deference to the wisdom of the legislature, though he doubted the wisdom, expediency or policy of making this demand when the State had appointed a State agent, who received the money. This resolution in effect repudiates such appointment, and the State could better afford to lose the money than place herself in this most questionable attitude. This bill is now a law.

Watering Stock.

In the state senate Mr. Nagle introduced a bill giving every share of stock in incorporated companies one vote, any increase of shares to be divided *pro rata* among the stockholders. Passed.

HOGARTH, in one of his series of pictures of "Industry and Idleness," represents the idle apprentice whose course ends at the gallows, as gambling on Sunday, on a tombstone, during divine service.

Mr. Dillon, of New York, is at Washington urging the passage of a law making the penalties for the publication of obscene literature more severe than they now are.

Judge Davis and the presidency

The Position of a Statesman.

Washington, March 29.—The friends of Judge Davis authorize the following statements: He never read the Columbus nomination in a telegram or dispatch, which has been widely published, and has no other correspondence on that subject, public or private.

"He has not sought, directly or indirectly, by any agency whatever, and will not seek the nomination of any convention for the presidency, and he declines to enter into political correspondence or arrangements concerning a nomination, as being inconsistent with the proprieties of his present judicial trust.

His position is plainly this: If the people who seek to bring about reform in the government, who favor amnesty for political offenses, a cordial restoration of the Union in all its integrity, the supremacy of civil over military power, hostility to centralization, and integrity in the administration of affairs, desire him to represent them as a candidate for the Presidency, he will accept that honor, because those principls accord entirely with his convictions.

The Engineer corps engaged in locating the Lewisburg, Centre & Tyrone RR., says the Tyrone Herald, completed their labors on Monday last, and departed. It is stated that the present line is the best yet run, and that it will be adopted. The survey connects the L. C. & Tyrone R. R., with the main line of the Penn. Central, a short distance below Tyrone. When the estimates are completed, lettings will be made, and it is confidently predicted that work will be begun next month. All conflicting interests seem to have been harmonized, and that was all that was required to ensure the building of the road. It is probable there will be a change in the management of the L. C. & T. R. R., which will be a vast improvement over the present.

Return of the Committee from the Oil Regions.

New York, March 17.—The Committee of the New York Petroleum Association returned from the oil regions, and report the producers in earnest in opposing the attempted monopoly of the Southern Improvement Company, and each district committee, of which there are sixteen, refuses to furnish oil to that concern, even a contract having been broken in one case by the producer. The producers can, it is claimed, hold out four months, but need more assistance from capitalists, and offer as security the oil in the tanks which is secured by insurance and guaranteed against leakage. The object of the Southern Improvement Company is said will be to sustain the Cleveland refiners, and control the market by raising freight charges on all producers not selling to the monopoly. They already begin to feel the opposition, as oil has been coming here for several days which they feared to interfere with owing to the strong feeling in the oil regions it is quite possible the company will be ordered to close up the tanks and leave the oil regions altogether. During the present contest work is dull and thousands of workman are idle.

On Friday morning last a lad named Millard Youtzy, aged about 16 years, son of John Youtzy of Bratton township, was killed under the following distressing circumstances. He was employed at a saw mill, in the mountains, and was riding a mule, with a bag of corn and a tin bucket upon its back. The rattling of the kettle frightened the mule, and it set off on a run. Some men in the road attempted to stop it, when it broke into the wood, running down the mountain pell-mell over rocks, timber, and one fence. The boy fell soon after the mule took to the wood, but his foot stuck fast in the girth, and he was dragged all the distance, head downward. His head was fearfully battered, and he was of course dead when the mule stopped.—*Democrat.*

The swamp angels, or Lowery outlaws, says the Lock Haven Democrat, whom our fellow-townsman, A. B. Henderson, went to visit on behalf of the New York Herald, are but weekly stated, have got the correspondent in their possession, and intend to hold him a week. A dispatch from him to his wife tells of his safe arrival at Moss Neck, the place at and around which the outlaws gather, and a dispatch in the Herald of Sunday, purporting to come from two of the Lowerys and witnessed by Henderson, says "We have captured your correspondent. Will not hurt him, but will keep him a week." "He was seen at Moss Neck depot on the 16th," says the Herald, "with Stephen Lowery and Andrew Strong, and appeared to be guarded by them. He had one of their rifles strapped to his back and said he was their prisoner." The Herald of Monday confirms his getting off at the rendezvous of the gang, and leaves no room to doubt, if they are correctly informed, that Henderson is among the outlaws.

These Loweryes and some of their kin, named Strong, have committed a great many outrages and murders. The leader, Boss, is reported to have killed over twenty men. Their acts have made them outlaws and a price has been set upon their capture, but all efforts so far have proved unavailing, resulting only in disaster to those who have sought to capture them. They inhabit the vicinity of Moss Neck, North Carolina, and hold forth at a place called Scuffletown, on the line of a railroad, at which point the correspondent was seen. The hatred of these outlaws is against the citizens of that vicinity, others who may undertake to catch them. As a reward is offered every one is likely to suspicion from them. That suspicion removed and they would have nothing against this correspondent. This we think he will succeed in removing, and no doubt accomplish the purpose of his mission and return safely.

The following telegram from Mrs. Henderson was in the Herald of yesterday:

I received a communication by telegraph from my husband yesterday. The telegram is dated North Carolina. He says he is considered as a prisoner by the Loweys, with whom he is sojourning in the swamps. No allusion is made of the treatment he is receiving; he only states he is "with the bandits, and perfectly safe."

The Approaching Crisis in Spain—Amadeus' Throne in Jeopardy.

Washington, March 23.—Dispatches received here from an official quarter at Madrid state that political affairs in Spain are in a very critical condition; that King Amadeus is determined to strengthen his position, and that a *coup d'etat* has been strongly urged by his advisers, who say that unless he acts quickly there is danger of his being compelled to abdicate the throne and leave Spain. The dispatch adds that a crisis is at hand, and that persons not familiar with the secret history of political affairs in Spain cannot know how critical matters are.

RUMORED RAILROAD PROJECT.—It is said the lands of Samuel Christ, of Lock Haven, lying east of Kylertown, are being looked after by a party of New Yorkers, and that a railroad is contemplated down the Moshannon to its mouth, thence down the river to the mouth of the Sinnemahoning, thence to connect with the P. & E. road. This road, starting from Pittsburg or its vicinity, and running down the Moshannon to the mouth of the Sinnemahoning, would be some fifty or sixty miles in length, and would follow the basin of this coal field, which extends from Cambria county to Tioga, passing through Clearfield, Centre and Clinton counties. After you leave the Morrisdale mines, until you get to Karthause, the territory has not been developed—that is, mines have not been opened, except in one or two places; but geology defines the coal down these streames, and all that is wanting to develope it is capital and energy.

We have assurances that the railroad bill will pass with the damaging proviso stricken out.

Three Millions Against Forty.

Economic ignorance as dense as that which appears in the votes of members of the House in favor of the removal of duties on tea and coffee demands an education beginning at the alphabet. In order to instruct men who cannot understand why duties on tea should not be removed as long as pig-iron remain, we shall endeavor to give an explanation of certain rudimentary facts.

The eminently loyal Jones owns a salt mill. He complains that it is absolutely impossible for him to flourish, or even to continue to produce that highly necessary article, domestic salt, without a protective duty. Accordingly Congress has imposed one, and the salt which cost 17 cents in 1859 and 1860, and 15 cents in 1861, has now risen in consequence of that duty to over 30 cents. Domestic salt, therefore, has been increased in cost on the average fully 15 cents per bushel, and that increase constitutes a tax every cent of which has been paid by the consumers of salt, and not one cent of which has gone in the Treasury of the United States. Jones pockets his part of it as a reward for his enthusiasm in salt-boiling. The United States government meanwhile obtains only its revenue upon so much salt as is imported, which during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1871, was $1,876,837. But the total consumption of domestic salt in this country was not less than thirty millions bushels, and the tax paid by the increase in cost of the domestic product was $4,500,000. It is by means of this particular swindle that the Onondaga monopoly has increased the value of its stock, which was worth $160,000 in 1860, to not less than $4,500,000. The small difference represents the profits which this particular company has pocketed and which the consumers of salt have been paying. Touching salt, therefore, the account will stand thus: paid United States governments by the consumers, $1,176,837; paid to monopolists, $4,500,000.

The honorable gentleman from Pennsylvania is the proprietor of a pig-iron furnace. In the year 1860 he was very glad to sell his iron for $22, 17 a ton, and in the year 1861 for $20.09 average prices for the year. Nevertheless, Protection being abroad in the land, he put in his claim for a share in the division of plunder, and by an all-wise Congress was granted a protective duty of $9 a ton, gold, reduced during the last year to $7. In consequence of this duty the same pig-iron which sold for $20 in 1860 sells now for $40. It is very true that part of this additional price is due to increased cost of production caused by other heavy taxes, but upon every ton of pig-iron produced in the United States there is an increase of prices more than equal to the duty paid upon each ton of foreign iron, viz.: $7 per ton. The Treasury received from duty on foreign iron in the year ending June 30, 1871, only $1,454,157; but there were consumed of domestic iron 1,900,000 tons, every ton of which, as has been shown, was increased in price more than the $7 duty. The consumer of iron therefore paid $13,300,000 to the American producers and $1,454,157 to the Treasury.

Let us next take copper. The total consumption of copper produced in this country is about 25,000,000 pounds, and of that one company, the Calumet and Hecla, produce about 16,000,000 pounds. Its actual cost to that company, with fair profit added, does not exceed 12 cents per pound, and its copper sells at from 22 to 23 cents. The 9,000,000 pounds produced by other companies are enhanced in value at least to the amount of the duty—namely, 5 cents a pound. The consumers of domestic copper, therefore, pay to the Calumet and Hecla Company at least $1,700,000 yearly, and to other copper producers at least $450,000; so that the total plunder resulting from the duty on copper is $2,210,000. But the duty on foreign copper, including all forms unmanufactured, yields only $27,144. This sum, and not one cent more, goes into the Treasury of the United States; $2,210,000 go into the pockets of monopolists.

The duty on bituminous coal yields to the Treasury of the United States $538,135. By no means all or the larger part of the coal produced in the United States is in any respect enhanced in value in consequence of this duty Much of the bituminous coal delivered for consumption at points more than one hundred miles from the sea-coast and anthracite coal delivered at similar points, or for uses in which foreign coal is not applicable, suffers no increase of cost in consequence of the duty. But it may be safely estimated that at least 4,000,000 tons delivered for consumption at points in New England and along the sea coast is enhanced in price to the extent of the duty, viz.: $1.25 per ton. The tax paid by the consumers, therefore, is not less than $5,000,000 and every cent of this goes to the owners and workers of coal-mines, while the United States government gets of revenue on foreign coal imported only $538,135.

The five articles already named yield to the Treasury of the United States $8,212,585; but the duties upon these same articles impose upon the consumers of this country a tax of not less than $40,005,000. Of the $40,000,000 every cent goes to the monopolists; only $8,000,000 go into the Treasury of the United States. These illustrations might be continued almost indefinitely. It is true we have selected those articles which forcibly illustrate the effect of monopoly duties, but we respectfully submit that any member of Congress, be he Democrat or Republican who makes the slightest pretensions to desire tariff reform has no business to remove taxes which yield fifteen millions to the Treasury of the United States and tax the people only fifteen millions, when it is perfectly possible for him, by removing the duties on salt, coal, iron, copper, and blankets alone, to diminish the revenue of the United Sates only $8,212,585, and to lessen the burden now born by the consumers over $40,000,000—*World.*

Many of the newspapers referring to the Tichborne case, speak of it as the longest trial on record, and of the Attorney General in opposition to the claimant as the longest speech. As a matter of history, this is not correct. The trial of Warren Hastings upon articles of impeachment for high crimes and misdemeanors, before the British Parliament, was much longer, and the address of Edmund Burke upon presenting the articles of impeachment is probably the longest legal argument on record. This remarkable trial began by the presentation of articles of impeachment to the House of Commons April 4, 1786. The answer, reply, rejoinder, &c., consumed the time until the beginning of February, 1788. The trial before the House of Commons began February 15, 1788, and ended March [illegible] 1794. Edmund Burke commenced his opening [illegible] the 15th day of February, 1788, and closed, eleven weeks later, on the 7th day of May following.

We don't see why Grant's speeches are not also brought in here, for they are so long, that a man standing on a church steeple could not reach the top of them.

Evans, the embezzler, is said to be dying in New York, of chronic diarhoea.

What to antiquarians must be an extreamly interesting relic of old days has just now been brought to light by Mr. John B. Linn, of Bellefonte, Pa and published in the Reading Times and Dispatch. It is "a statement of the case between the Lutherans and Moravians at Tulpenhocken, in the county of Berks, Pa., with opinion thereon of Tench Francis, Esq., dated 26th April, 1755" and it was found by Mr Linn among the papers of Hon. Peter Spiker, President Judge of Berks County during the Revolution. It is a rehearsal of certain church difficultics brought about to some extent by the famous founder of the sect of Moravians or United Brethern when on a visit to this country. In 1725 Tulpenhoken was settled by about fifty families from Albany County, in this State, and who were chiefly Lutherans and Reformed, or Calvanists. They built a church and a house for the minister and school-teacher, one Leitbecker, but in 1735 one Casper Stover, a pretended Lutheran clergyman, made strife against Leitbecker and caused a division among the people. Leitbecker's party had possession of the church and locked the new party out, whereunon Stover's party "cut a door through the legs of the said church," and the quorrel continued after Leitbecker's death, neither party being willing to relinquish its claims. Towards the end of the year 1741 Count Zinzendorf came into the county, styling himself a Lutehran minister and inspector of the Lutheran congregations of Pennsylvania. An adherent of his was accepted as minister, and, pretending to be a Lutheran obtained a deed of the church, whereupon Casper Stover's party seceded in high dudgeon and built a church of, their own. It was soon discovered that Count Zinzendorf "had ensnared the people," and that his adherent was an impostor. A declaration of trust was demanded by the people from the trustees and was given, but the Moravians "secured the trustees and elders of the congregation in their interest, and by that means got the declaration of trust in their hands and, perhaps, destroyed it." They then tore down the old edifice and built a new One. "But now (1755), there are but three Moravians in all Tulpenhocken, and they claim a right to the church and school-houses and are supported by five or six distributers of the peace. "Meantime the church stood idle, for the Lutherans had built a new one, and "the Moravians must not come again." The people of Tulpenhocken and Heidelburg wished to use the building as a school house and offered the Moravians £50 to settle the matter, but these "did mock and laugh at them." Hence the suit for recovery, at the termination of which Tench Francis, magistrate, advised to "enter into the land and edifice, and to apply thereto such use as they think best and most agreeable to the prime institution."

The Pennsylvania Legislature has passed a bill, which is now a law, permitting every producer in the oil region to send his oil to market in his own way. The oil producers are pledged not to sell oil to the ring, and it is now reported that they are organizing new routes of land and water carriage. Alluding to the new law, the "money article," in the Philadelphia Ledger says: "The end of the whole business will probably be a compromise, but the ring in oil is thoroughly beaten Parties in the interest of the combined carrying companies have been in the oil region trying, it is said, "to allay the excitement, and to prevent the building of any new railroad outlets for the oil region, but finding every attempt at conciliation ineffectual, the directors of the Oil Creek Valley line offered to sell a control-line interest for $2,000,000. The directors of the line between Corry and Brocton, under the management of the Vanderbilt clique, at once made the same proposition. Both offers were rejected." A railroad meeting was held at Titusville, at which were present one hundred delegates from Buffalo, fifty from Erie and twenty from Jamestown. The Mayor of Buffalo, in behalf of that city, pledged $1,000,000 toward a railroad over their route; and the Erie delegation, through ex-Senator Lowrie, bound their city to build one-half of a road to Titusville. The Buffalo delegation announced their readiness to begin work in five days. Letters were read from Senators Simon Cameron and John Scott, denouncing the outrageous railroad monopoly. The passage of a free pipe bill regarded as forever destroying what threatened to become a valuable adjunct to the Southern Improvement Company."

The offer by the State of New York of one hundred thousand dollars reward for the invention of a form for the application of motive power to canal boats, by which they may be propelled without injury to the canals as cheaply as by horses, has brought the attention of the Canal Commissioners to over seven hundred communications from all parts of the world. The Commissioners have also received many models of inventions designed to supply the requirements of the offer, some of which are valuable, but many more the results of visionary ideas. A number of women have been among the applicants for the prize, which is still open to competition. It does not appear to be generally understood that neither a model nor a drawing will be sufficient to gain the reward, which, by the terms of the offer, can only be given after a trial of a boat in actual service.

Reformers at Dinner.

This delightful bit of satire is from Warner's "Black Log Studies," which will appear in *Scribner's* for April:—

Mandeville. I attended a protracted convention of reformers of a certain evil once, and had the pleasure of taking dinner with a tableful of them. It was one of those country dinners accompanied with green tea. Every one disagreed with every one else, and you wouldn't wonder at it if you had seen them. They were people with whom good food wouldn't agree. George Thompson was expected at the convention, and I remember that there was almost a cordiality in the talk about him, until one sallow brother casually mentioned that George took snuff,—when a chorus of deprecatory groans went up from the table. One long-faced maiden in spectacles, with purple ribbons in her hair, who drank five cups of tea by my count, declared that she was perfectly disgusted, and didn't want to hear him speak. In the course of the meal the talk ran upon the discipline of children, and how to administer punishment. I was quite taken by the remark of a thin, dyspeptic looking [illegible] summed up the matter by giving [illegible] a march, step, "Punish 'em in head!" It sounded as if he had said, "Shoot 'em on the spot."

Laziness grows on people: it begins in cobwebs, and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do, the more he is able to accomplish; for he learns to economize his time.

THE DAYTON HORROR.

A Interview With Marquardt.

Additional Details—The Inquest—The Maniac's Story—Witchery and Spiritualism.

In the REPORTER last week was published a general history of the great tragedy near Dayton. The following interesting details are furnished by a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial:

Dayton, O., March 11.—At 8 this morning your reporter visited Smith Street Station-house for a second interviewing of Marquardt. There was nothing in the manner of this man to indicate the fury and rage which naturally associate themselves with the killing of wife and children under frenzied excitement; nor could any simulate unconsciousness be detected. He spoke freely to all who addressed him, and piteously denied killing his children, or even knowing where they are to be found. This condition of mind under which he has been laboring seems to have prevailed only during the past two weeks.

After telling of a fight he had with his watch-dog, he said:

I CAME INTO THE HOUSE THEN.

I said to my wife, 'Mary, you are just acting like foolishness.' She said, 'The witches are in the children.' I called one to me and asked if she was with witches. She said, "Papa, if you won't whip me, I am a witch." Here the man began crying, and said, "I don't know where my children are now. I said to Mary, 'Mary, did you pray for me?' She said she prayed like everything. Then I said, 'Now I guess we'll go to heaven.' I took two children out of the bed, and then we went on to the branch in the woods. When I came to the fence I undressed it, holding the two children. I said, 'Mary, you give me your child and go back for the others.' I said, when we came to the small road, 'All must come to this narrow gate.'" Here the question was asked: "How could you hold three children while you sat on the fence?" Here the father replied, with an effecting gesture of parental tenderness, "O! I held them to my breast, the little ones held on too, and I held them nicely. They held themselves on. My wife went back, and I went on till I came to the water by the thorn bushes. I let the children fall, for I said, 'Here is the

"THORNY PATH TO HEAVEN,"

and got to the hole of the tree where there was water in it plenty. Here I got in and hollored for Mary to come. When I got to the mud lane I wanted God to take me in hand, for here was the place for the fire wagon that was to take us up to heaven. Pretty soon Mary she came, and we both got into the water, after we undressed. We got up, and, both of us naked, we walked all the way home. We played so funny, I tell you. We danced so hard, and then we prayed so very hard. Then Mary said to me that she must kill the witches that were in me. I told her that I was strong, that she could cut my head off and it wouldn't hurt me." Here the accused man stood up against the bar of the cell and held his head to one side, and in this position, with a simple, unexcited manner, he continued: "She took a knife and cut my collar and came to my neck. I kept telling her to cut ever so hard, and to just cut my skin; you see it. Then she gave it up and went for something—it must have been a hatchet, and she hit me on the back of my head I told her to strike it harder yet; that it would kill the witch, and wouldn't kill me. She struck me three or four times, and it didn't hurt me at all; then I choked her a little, a very little. I had choked her three times before, and it never hurt her. This time she went off so easy." Here the man began crying for her. He called her his Mary. "I just gave way to her all the time. She was always stout—stouter than I was—a good, hard-working woman. I always bragged on her."

Upon one side of the bed lies the murdered mother of the family, stark, stiff and naked, with only an old sheet thrown over her.

A babe six months old, lies face downwards on the dissecting board. The doctors here discovered that the whole back part of its skull had been broken, and remarked that it had either been taken by the heels and its head dashed against a rock or tree, or struck on the head with some blunt weapon. The other two infants lie on the other bed.

ELIZABETH'S TESTIMONY.

Elizabeth Marquardt, aged 7 years, testified through an interpreter, Mollie, killed two of the children and father killed Leah; they killed them in the woods; after they had killed them they came in and lay on the bed; they talked a little and mother died; she fell out of the bed; father then went to the woods, and I did not see him again until he was brought home yesterday (Sunday); I and brother ran and got in the bed when they took the other children; we slept under the bed the night of the murder and also the next night; father was in the house and slept on his bed during the day (Saturday); they hit the children on the head with their hands and "loved" them around the neck; didn't tie anything around the neck; don't know how they killed the baby; it was alive when they took it from the house; we went under the bed so they couldn't kill us, and did kill both the youngest and father killed Leah (the eldest); father and mother came into the house naked, and mother wanted to catch us, but father told her to go to bed and rest; mother died of herself; did not see father kill mother; after mother was dead he still called her by name (Mary) and wanted her to get up; yesterday father dressed himself in his black clothes and went away; saw the little children lying in the woods yesterday; they took the children out in their arms like babies, and killed them in the woods; we feared my father and mother, because they wanted to kill us, too; they talked of going to heaven; mother said the little children in the woods would go to heaven, but that they (father and mother) would not; father and mother were always kind to each other; never quarrelled with each other.

HABAKUK'S TESTIMONY.

Father was cross, and often scolded the children; father never whipped mother; father and mother prayed when they went to bed, and when they got up, and also when they ate; they never went to church.

Habakuk Marquardt (aged 6 years)—Mother wanted to kill me; run under the bed; don't know how long I was under the bed to sleep; mother wanted to catch me; run under the bed; they took the children in the woods in their arms; killed them with their hands; hit them; children cried; I know they wanted to kill us, for they tried to get us out; it was dark but they had a light; they wanted to take us all out together; they took three out, and after a while came back both naked and went to bed; pa killed Leah first, and mother killed the other two; killed baby first and afterwards killed Samuel; mother died in bed of herself; she fell on the floor; father hit her with his hand on——; when mother was dead and in the bed, father called her; the dog was in the room but not under the bed; we were at the straw-stack Sunday morning; we went there after daylight; only saw them go out with the children, and did not see what happened afterwards; heard them cry out in the woods and mother came back to the house; did not hear the children cry and thought they were dead; when they came back they called on Father in heaven, &c.; father got Leah first; mother was in bed yet and got up and took the other two; we went out and looked, and mother and father were standing at the branch washing themselves; their clothes were on the fence; the children were lying on the ground where they were found.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN WELSH.

John Welsh was the only one of the witnesses whose testimony differed from those already reported, eliciting anything new. Being duly sworn, he testified as follows: Marquardt came to my house last Friday, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and asked me if I had seen much of him this winter and if I had seen anything wrong with him; I answered no, and asked if he or his family were sick; he said no; that they were all well and at home; he said he never thought the like of this; I asked what; he answered his wife was a witch; he took off his coat and said his wife and her company tried to kill him; he took an old knife out of his pocket and said they tried to kill him with that; he then took off his vest and showed me where his shirt was cut and his shoulder kind of pricked or scratched like, and deep enough to draw blood; he said they couldn't kill him; that he was like iron; that he had seen God, that God was with him, and he couldn't be killed; he wanted me to go with him home; that his wife wanted to kill him, but she should not, for God was with him; I went home with him to satisfy him; the family were all there and alone; Mrs. Marquardt was sitting on the bed reading a testament; he asked her if she would do better, and would promise to drive the witches away; if so, he would stay with her; she told him she was not a witch, and that he was the one that was in the wrong; he wanted her to kill him if she could; she said she did not want to kill him, but he might kill her; he said "No, I want it," and said "You have tried to kill me, and I want you to undress my shirt;" he said he wanted her to cut him and kill the [illegible] more on him; they talked in this way some time; she would not kill her; that she would just sleep away and go to heaven; he then asked the children if they did not want to go along to heaven; I tried to talk them out of this delusion, but to no purpose; I started to leave; he took me down to the woods and said he wouldn't stay, that God told him not to and he couldn't disobey; here he showed me two old crocks and some rags down at the woods; he said he tried to burn a witch, but that it wouldn't burn; had tried, at his wife's request, to burn the clock and looking-glass, but they wouldn't burn either; he went with me as far as my gate; he then went down to Miller's; about 9 o'clock heard him going home, singing as he went by; next I saw of him was when they were taking him to jail; have known him for some time; he always treated his wife well, and seemed to prosper; had not been to church but few times in eighteen years, but of late had been reading the Bible a great deal.

This morning we made particular inquiry of all Marquardt's nearest neighbors as to their opinion regarding his state of mind. They all corroborated each other in saying that they had considered him a perfectly sane man, and an extraordinary shrewd buyer or seller, and was generally well posted upon most any subject, and that the idea of insanity at this time was absurd; and, furthermore that they believed this crime was committed on Friday night, and that he had until Sunday noon to arrange his plans and prove his innocence. A very remarkable feature of the children's remaining in the house and straw-stack near by for two nights and two days is that their large brindle bulldog acted as a guard to them, refusing to leave them, and when the father was brought home Sunday afternoon by the neighbors, the dog stood at his post and actually refused to allow any one to touch the children until they were coaxed out from their hiding place under the stack.

From Easton

Correspondence of the Reporter.

EASTON PA. March 16th 1872.—Mr. Editor:—Permit me to say, before passing on to the Technical courses of study, that the London *Athenaeum*, in a leading critical review on Professor March's Anglo Saxon Grammar, says:—"It is an invaluable work for the comparative philologist." The *British Quarterly*, a very able English review, speaking of the classical course of study in Lafayette College, and especially the study of Comparative Philology as originated and conducted by Professor March and the other Professors educated under him, says: "The studies of a philological character carried on at this comparatively small American Institution, are not surpassed in thoroughness by those we are accustomed to associate with the German Universities." Those who are acquainted with the celebrity and authority of German Universities and German Professors, on ancient Languages and General and Comparative Philology, will appreciate the above comparison. "Old Shang," as the students nickname Professor March, than whom there is none in the Faculty so highly esteemed and respected by the students, is a man of about 50 years of age, over six feet in height, thin and rather slender for his height, black silken hair, small, piercing, black eyes, very intellectual fore-head, with a pleasing expression on his countenance, very plain in his dress even to carelessness, very polite but always plain and simple in his manner, of a bashful, humble and modest demeanor at all times, and would be taken, by persons who do not know him, for a farmer ten times before he would be taken for a literary man once; although the casual observer could not fail to notice something remarkable about him at first sight. He does not try to show off to advantage and does not hesitate to say, "I do not know," when he is questioned about any subject, which is not necessary however once in a thousand times, even on any branch of learning or practical knowledge whatever foreign to his own particular science. He is very eminent in everything. An ordinary man, on first being introduced to him, would feel perfectly at home, and might think himself, on account of the Professor's modesty his superior, but a short conversation would be sufficient to undeceive. Ostentation and arrogance he hates, and if any one wishes to be made the subject of the most cutting sarcasm—the more so on account of his modesty and coolness—he need only go to Professor March and attempt to display himself.

The earnest inquirer he always treats with the utmost respect and will stop his studies at any time to give information or advice, which he does most freely and with as few words as possible. He is ready to answer any question on politics, constitutional or statute law, political economy, language, mathematics, philosophy, literature, in fact, I think he could tell some of your good country dames how to make butter.

Among the many things by which men distinguish themselves, public speaking ranks as one of the noblest; and yet how often is this faculty of the orator made the instrument of evil. This cannot be charged to our Professor, for above all things, he eschews public speaking and shrinks from notoriety and applause with genuine modesty. He never conducts chapel exercises except when compelled to do so because none of the other members of the Faculty are present which occurs about once a year when there is a violent storm. Storms never deter him from coming. He is there promptly. When he does "lead in chapel" his prayer, made in the trembling accents of humility, in the simplest, childlike language, yet expressive of the subtlest worship and of the most hallowed desires, is listened to by the students in profound silence. The rudest dare not disturb the solemnity of the occasion. When he goes to church, as he regularly does, he sits in one position during the whole service—how tiresome! Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

P. E. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.

mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE, PAINTS OILS, &C. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

WALL PAPER!

I expect to keep a much larger stock of

WALL PAPER *and* BORDERS

this season than heretofore, and would invite all my friends from Centre County, to call and see my stock, before purchasing elsewhere. I will have from

FIFTY TO SIXTY DIFFERENT PATTERNS

in a few days, of all

KINDS AND PRICES

And from five to six thousand pieces. Prices ranging from

9cts, to $1 per Bolt

Please call and examine for yourselves, or write me stating sizes and kind of rooms, and I will select and forward, and if not satisfactory it can be returned.

WM. J. M'MANIGAL,

mar22.3m. Milroy, Pa.

A South Wind Longing.

Here is something timely and delicious from Warner's "Black-Log Studies," in the forthcoming April number of *Scribner's*:—

Perhaps the influence of the four great winds on character is only a fancied one; but it is evident on temperament, which is not altogether a matter of temperature, although the good old deacon used to say, in his humble, simple way, that his third wife was a very good woman, but her "temperature was very different from that of the other two." The north wind is full of courage, and puts the stamina of endurance into a man, and it probably would into a woman too if there were a series of resolutions passed to that effect. The west wind is hopeful; it has promise and adventure in it, and is, except to Atlantic voyagers America bound, the best wind that ever blew. The east wind is peevershness; it is mental rheumatism and grumbling, and curls one up in the chimney-corner like a cat. And if the chimney smokes it smokes when the wind sits in that quarter. The south wind is full of longing and unrest, of effeminate suggestions, of luxurious ease, and perhaps we might say of modern poetry,—at any rate, modern poetry needs a change of air. I am not sure but the south is the most powerful of the winds, because of its sweet persuasiveness. Nothing so stirs the blood in spring, when it comes up out of the tropical latitude; it makes men "langon to gan on pilgrimages."

I did intend to insert here a little poem (as it is quite proper to do so in essays) on the south wind, composed by The Young Lady Staying with Us, beginning:—

Out of drifting southern cloud
My soul heard the night-bird cry—

but it never got any further than this. The Young Lady said it was exceedingly difficult to write the next two lines, because not only rhyme but meaning had to be procured. And this is true; anybody can write first lines, and that is probably the reason we have so many poems which seem to have been begun in just this way, that is, with a south-wind-longing without any thought in it, and it is very fortunate when there is not wind enough to finish them. This emotional poem, if I may so call it, was begun after Herbert went away. I liked it, thought it was what is called "suggestive;" although I did not understand it, especially what the night-bird was; and I am afraid I hurt the Young Lady's feelings by asking her if she meant Herbert by the "night-bird,"—a very absurd suggestion about two unsentimental people. She said, "Nonsense;" but she afterwards told The Mistress that there were emotions that one could never put into words without the danger of being ridiculous; a profound truth. And yet I should not like to say that there is not a tender lonesomeness in love that can get comfort out of a night-bird in a cloud, if there be such a thing. Analysis is the death of sentiment.

DR. SCHOEPFE.—The Judiciary Committee of the House on Friday reported a bill favoring the granting of a new trial to this culprit, who is lingering in Carlisle prison.

DISSOLUTION OF A PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Fisher & Gettig was dissolved on the 15th day of March, 1872.

Notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said firm, that they are respectfully requested to call at the old stand at Farmer's Mills, and settle their accounts without delay.

J. B. FISHER,
S. H. GETTIG.

mar22.4t

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.

BANKERS.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.

Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections.
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.

JOHN C. MOTZ,
A WALTER, Cashier. PRESIDENT.

mar22tf.

CENTRE COUNTY—SS.

ASSIGNEES ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that an additional partial account of T. M. Hall, assignee, of Jacob Shope, has been filed in the court of Commonpleas of Centre County, to April term 1872, and unless exceptions are filed on or before the third day of said term, it will be confirmed.

JNO. MORAN,
mar22.4t. PROTHY.

D. & C. Luse

Manufacturers of the Celebrated Excelsior Cornplanter,

at Spring Mills, Pa. This machine hills and drills, any desired distance apart. This Planter was awarded 1st premiums at state fairs of 1865-'6-'8 & '69, in competition with the Morri-on, Berkstresser, Hartman and others. We also manufacture Cornplows or Scrapers. 15mr8t

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THE . . . . . .

FRIDAY March. 29th, 1872

LOCAL ITEMS.

Don't Die, but use a bottle or two of that incomparable article known as Nature's Hair Restorative. It makes the head feel so good. Sold everywhere. See advert sement. mar22 2t.

—On Monday, towards night, about 1½ inches of snow fell. The weather is mild.

—Everywhere, the the cry is "water, water!" The other day we saw some women carrying snow, in baskets, from across a field, to melt for washing. Centre Hall still has an abundance of water.

ARRESTED.—Mr. D. A Ruhl, who for a long time was a prominent business man of Millheim, and a few years ago left that place very suddenly to the mortification of his creditors, was arrested in Illinois, a few days ago upon charge of forgery brought against him about a year ago by some citizens of Haines and Penn townships, who held notes against him, the signatures to which, it appears, were forged. Mr. Ruhl was lodged in jail, at Bellefonte, on Monday, to await a trial. An effort is on foot to bail him for his appearance at court.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Daniel Slotman, who has charge of a team belonging to the machine shop of this place, met with a painful accident on last Monday evening, about 1 mile east of the Fort. He was hauling a load of corn-planters, when le f ront axle broke, which caused him to get fastened among the planters, and the mules taking fright, he was dragged some 20 rods, and severely bruised.

Two weeks ago we noticed the change in the firm of Irvin & Wilson, at Bellefonte—Mr. Irvin retiring and Mr. Thomas Hicks, of Philad. taking his place as partner of P. B. Wilson, who will continue the hardware business at the old stand under the name of Wilson & Hicks. Mr. Hicks brings a reputation from Philadelphia which is No. 1, and he is a fit successor to Mr. John Irvin, than whom there was not a better, more upright and accomodating business man in the county, and the trade can feel assured that the new firm will sustain the same high character as was enjoyed by the old. See adv.

A heifer belonging to Mr. Wallizer, of Nittany Valley, not yet three years old, is the mother of four calves, three of which made their appearance, at once last week. One of the three has died, but the other two are doing well.

From the *Republican* of last week we copy the following articles:

BELLEFONTE AND LEWISTOWN R. R.—At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Willow Bank and Burns Spring Railroad Company, (Bellefonte and Lewistown direct,) held in this place on Monday morning last, there was a good attendance and much interest manifested. D G. Bush, Esq., was called to the chair and E. W. Hale, appointed Secretary. The commissioners named in the charter appointed the following stockholders, to conduct the election, viz: Stewart S. Lyon, Samuel T. Thompson, A. S. Valentine, who being duly sworn received the vote and reported the following named gentlemen elected to manage affairs of the Company, viz:

PRESIDENT—James Milliken.

DIRECTORS—Robert Valentine, D. Rhoads, Edmund Blanchard, James A. Beaver, Edward C. Humes, Wm. M'Farlane, J. Rita Burns, Wm Mann, Richrad II. Downing, Mathew Baird, Samuel J. Reeves, John M. Kennedy.

A better or more efficient board could scarce have been elected for the gentlemen comprising it, are all men of the highest character, of large wealth, and of great business enterprise and influence; the last four are well known citizens of Philadelphia; Mr. Burns and Mr. Mann, are of Mifflin county, and the others of Centre county.

At a meeting of the board Alfred Devereux, Esq., of Philadelphia, was elected Secretary and Treasurer. A corps of Engineers, has been employed who will enter upon the work of locating the road next week, and if a favorable route can be found—the want of which has been the only hindrance to the enterprise in times past—and of which on the new course, we have little doubt, we feel sure that the citizens of Central Pennsylvania, will no longer delay in constructing this much needed railroad. The proposed line being some fifty miles shorter, to the seaboard cities, than any road we now have, it will of necessity secure such a trafic as will guarantee sure and profitable returns on every dollar of its cost. All classes in this part of the State wish it built, and it will start with the approbation of all the connecting roads, and with the good will and guaranteed traffic of the whole community.

Shortest Route.

Messrs. R. H. Duncan, James M. Brown and others:

Gentlemen:—The experimental surveys to establish a route from Penns Creek in a point in the P. R. R., at Lewistown. The route which I shall proceed to describe, has been known as the Havice Valley route.

It commences at Station 1659, of the "L. C. & S. C. R. R.," at the mouth of "Rapid Run," on the S outh Tunnel passes through "Paddy's Mountain," and pursue the western side of the mountain to "Price's Summit," and from thence to the head of Havice Valley, which it follows in a South-westerly direction to the valley via "Shaws, Benedict's Mills to Siglerville," 1 of a mile to the right of Locks mills to Sterrens, and thence to Naginey's Station, on the M. & C. Co. R. R., a distance of 13 miles. The location of this line from the Summit, would follow the South side of the Mountain, along the bench to a point where the Turnpike crosses the Mountain to Poe creek. Thence to the left it would follow the Ravine, through M'Clintick's farm, along the highland to Siglerville. This is the route that seemed most preferable to a majority of the inhabitants of this valley. A route that would open up Havice, New Lancaster, and the valleys lying East of Singlerville, a portion of country, which is well settled, and which would afford a large amount of trade.

This route is generally looked upon by the inhabitants, as the most favorable for a R. R. It would answer all purposes for a local route, and would offer a very direct communication between these valleys. But it became apparent, that any attempt to decend from the mountain at M'Clinticks along the ridge towards Siglerville, would prove a failure. If the valley could be gained, a good line might then be located along it to Naginey's Station.

This, however, could only be effected by an increase of grades, a liberty, which I was not allowed. Having ascertained that the valley at Siglerville, could not be reached with a favorable grade, or such a one as would be adopted by the company. Our attention was directed to the only expedient which remained viz: 1st, To continue the line from the Poe creek pike along the bench at the base of the mountain to White's farm, thence to the left through Milroy to the Depot of the M. & C. Co. R. R. But this would require a grade, of at least 120 feet per mile, from Whites to the Depot, and it was therefore abandoned. 2nd, To runda straight line from the pike to Nagineys Station over the high land, or dividing ground that lays between the valleys—at Milroy and Siglerville; thence along the mountain on the left side of the stream and connect with the M. & C. C. R. R., at or near Lewistown. This route can be made with a grade of 80 feet per mile, and is the route I would respectfully recommend.

The route Westward presents nothing of note, until you strike Poe creek, then the line will have to follow up the valley for a short distance to a favorable crossing, and return to the mouth of the stream, in the same manner that the Tyrone and Clearfield R. R., crosses Mount Pleasant Run, at Emighs Gap. It is proposed by some of the inhabitants of the valley to make another survey as soon as the weather will permit.

They propose to follow the line on the North side of the Summit to the Forks, 1½ miles from Penns Creek, cross the Ravine, and follow the left fork to a Summit on the White Mountain; thence around the head of Havice valley through the Gap at Havice Saw Mill, along the mountain on South side of valley reaching Siglerville. Of this route I can say nothing, as I have never examined it.

These surveys were made during the coldest weather of the past winter, and gave no time for a thorough reconnoissance of the route. Could these Surveys be revised during the early part of the Summer they could be greatly improved and I have no doubted, would prove more satisfactory to all concerned.

In conclusion, I must return the thanks of the corps, for the many acts of kindness extended to them by the inhabitants of the valleys.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

W. P. MACMANUS.
Engineer.

For the Reporter.

"STICK TO THE TRUTH."

MADISONBURG, March 26th, '72.—Mr F. Kurtz—Dear Sir.—I saw in a late issue of the Reporter a letter from Mr. Zimmerman, from which I conclude he is short in his memory, as he has forgotten what he told me in his own store, of which I can remind him if he will call on me to do so. As regards speaking of my family, I stand upon as good footing for veracity as Mr. Zimmerman. The people of Centre county can well see that the American Sewing Machine is the best, and the people are aware, too, that Mr. Zimmerman knows this to be a fact, otherwise he would not have made such an uncalled for attack. I do not wish to have a quarrel with any sewing machine agent, neither do I run down other machines. In speaking of other machines, I always tell the truth, and if I do not, I wish Mr. Zimmerman to correct me. But I think if Mr Zimmerman would mind his own business, he would have enough to do. I think he never learned the 11th Commandment or, if he did, he has forgotten it. I would be obliged to Mr. Zimmerman to show we where I did not stick to the truth; and if he cannot, I can show where he did not. But it is a common thing, for every man to make sales where he can, however, I do not make my sales by running down other machines or by lying.

As Mr. Zimmerman in his published letter challenges me to a trial of sewing machines, I simply wish to say that I had a trial with one of his agents, a short time ago, at Jas. A. Sweetwood's in Potter tp., and I beat his agent, who himself then and there acknowledged it; and if Mr. Zimmerman wishes another sewing match, he is invited to meet me at any time at Madisonburg.

No one should purchase a sewing machine until first having tried the American. In thirteen families, where the Singer had been left on trial, the American was taken by ten of them in preference, while the other three purchased the Singer only through being talked into it.

A. L. BARTGES.

The election for President and Directors of the Mifflinburg, Aaronsburg and Bellefonte Turnpike Company resulted in the choice of the following: President, Robert Foster; Directors, Samuel Hartman, Daniel Weidensaul, John Hartman, David Krape.

Bellefonte is fortunate in having a mercantile firm like Burnside & Thomas, who are now opening a cash Jobbing House and are going to job out goods at City prices. They are agents for

Babcocks Fire Extinguisher.
Farrel & Herring Safes.
Fairbank Scales.

They offer staple goods adapted to the tastes and wants of all and will always supply the best in the market, which is the cheapest in the end. Thankful for past favors they now offer inducements for one and all to come and see their prices for themselves.

An old maid down the valley smokes tobacco in her house to make it smell as if there was a man about.

This year is locust year—providing the extreme cold this winter did not freeze out the Egyptian songsters.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, will be sold at public sale on the premises, in Miles township, in said county, on Saturday the 13th day of April, A. D., 1872, at 2 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, late of George Fehl, deceased, to wit:

A valuable message, tenement or tract of land, situate in Miles township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones on the old road, thence along lot No. 5, owned by John Bierly, south 45 degrees, west 107 perches to stones, thence by land of J. Spangler, south 89 degrees, east 44 perches to stones, thence by lands of James Auman, south 27 degrees, east 73 perches to a stone, thence along said old road south 39 degrees, west 60 perches to place of beginning, containig 11 acres 147 perches.

Terms of Sale—One half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ANNA FEHL,
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Administrators.

Something NEW in Bellefonte! GOODS SOLD LOW For Cash Only!!

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Jobbers & Commission Merchants.

☞Remember—Goods Sold Low for Cash Only.☜

☞No Books Kept.☜

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MARRIAGES.

On 30 of Dec., Franklin Seitzinger, of Pottsville and miss Mary A. Korman of Gregg twp.

On 21 inst., by Rev. J. K. Miller, William Carnish, of Hublersburg, and miss Sarah E. Smetzler, of Potter twp.

On 17th inst., at the residence of Daniel Runkle, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr Peter J. Runkle, of Georges' Valley, to Miss Annie Vanada, of Woodward, Pa.

On Feb. 29th Mr. David K. Sweetwood to Miss Elizabeth Lawyer, all of Potters Mills.

DEATHS.

On 24th inst, in Penn twp. of heart disease, Jacob Yeckle, aged 73 years and 5 days.

On 19th inst, in Potter twp., mrs. Mariah Arnold, consort of Frederick Arnold, aged 77 years, 1 month and 11 days.

On 1 inst, in Sugarvalley, James F., son of George Y. Stover, aged 2 years, 9 mon., and 23 days.

On 17th inst, in Hublersburg, Catharine, wife of Philip Teats, aged 30 years, 2 m., and 2 days.

On 16th in Haines twp., Joshua Roush, aged 47 years, 8 months.

In Gregg township, on the 6th inst., Jeremiah P. son of John R. and Sarah Heckman, aged 8 months and 14 days.

SHERIFF SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the court-house in Bellefonte, on Thursday the 18th day of April 1872 the following property to wit:

All that certain message tenement or piece and parcel of land situate in the town of Mcshannon, in the township of Snow Shoe, Centre county, and known as lot number seven in the plot of said town. And also the lot next adjoining the said last mentioned lot, they being the same lots or pieces of ground which F. P. Hurxthall and wife by indenture dated the 21st day of September, A. D. 1869, conveyed to the defendents M. E. & Wm. Cambell, thereon erected a large dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Margaret E. Campbell and William Campbell.

ALSO:

A frame dwelling house of two and a half stories, having a front of 38 feet and a depth of 36 feet and a small temporary back-building. Situate upon four certain lots or pieces of ground in Central City, in Boggs township, known and designated in the general plan of said town as lots No. 27, 28, 29 and 30. Said lots fronting the township road leading from Milesburg to the Bald-Eagle ridges. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. L. Wolf, owner and contractor.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to a certain lot or piece of ground. Situate in Penn township, Centre county. Bounded and described as follows, viz:

Beginning at a stone, thence south 80 degrees, west 20 perches to a post, thence south 5 degrees, west 44 perches to a post, thence south 21½ degrees, east 1.8-10 perches to a stone, thence south 10 degrees, east 4 perches to a stone, thence north 75½ degrees, east 6 perches to a post, thence north 6 degrees to place of beginning containing one acre. Thereon erected a tannery, dwelling house, bark house, and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of B. T. Barris.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of Geo. G. Hastings, in and to all those certain farms or tracts of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Pa., one thereof bounded on the South by other lands of the said George and Enoch Hastings, containing two hundred acres or thereabouts, thereon erected a dwelling house, barn, and other out building, another thereof bounded on the West by land of Wm. Grove, and William Irvin, on the South by land of Andrew Shivey and the public road leading from Roopsburg to Fillmore, on the East by land of the said Andrew Shivey, and on the South by land of John Wagner and other lands of defendant, containing two hundred acres or thereabouts, and having thereon erected a dwelling house, barn, and other outbuildings, another thereon, bounded on the South by land of Dr. Geo. A. Fairlamb, and John Martin, on the West by land of Edward Humes on the North by land of Robert Roane and William Rogers, and the East by other lands of G. G. and Enoch Hastings, containing two hundred acres or thereabouts, having thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings. The other thereof, bounded on the East by land of John Wagner, on the South by land of the said Dr. Fairlamb, and on the North and West by lands of the said Geo. and Enoch Hastings, containing two hundred and eighty acres more or less, having thereon erected, a house, barn and other out buildings, seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George S. Hastings,

ALSO:

All that two storied frame dwelling house and lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, adjoining lot of James Clark on the North west, and lot of Mrs. Dolan on the South, on the East by a street leading south from the Friend's grave-yard, which said street is a continuation of Spring street, and on the West by lands of Harris heirs. Seized, and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James Dolan.

ALSO:

All that certain two story dwelling house and lot of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded by lot of Harris heirs and others. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Catharine Dolan and J. Dolan.

ALSO.

A certain tract or piece of land situate in Curtin twp., Centre county, bounded north by land of C. and J. Curtin, west by land of I. Curtin, east by land of H. Young, and south by land of C. and J. Curtin, containing 250 acres more or less. Seventy-five acres more or less cleared, with a good orchard and having thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Nathan L. Atwood.

ALSO:

The following real estate of defendant situate in Potter township, Centre county, to wit; Bounded or north by lands of Fredericks, east by land late of George Foust, and others, south by land of Wm. Maize, west by land late of George Foust dec'd., containing 122 acres more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, barn, and saw mill. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Stephen Garraty.

ALSO:

All that certain messuage and tract of land, situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. Surveyed in the name of Casper Lawrence, begining at a quaking asp, thence by land of William Hutton, south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to a white oak, thence by land vacant, south 40 degrees, east 230 perches to a black oak, thence by land of Samuel Chestnut, north 50 degrees east 320 perches to a hemlock, thence by land of Daniel Brunner, north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to the beginning, containing 433 acres 153 perches and allowance, which said tract was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated 15th May, 1793, granted to said Casper Lawrence (excepting and reserving 10 acres) of said tract at the north corner at the pond. Also all that tract of land situate in Rush township, aforesaid, begining at a maple or black oak, thence by land surveyed in the name of Mary Floyd, south 40 degrees, east 230 perches to a hickory, thence by land surveyed in the name of Jacob Slough, north 50 degrees, east 320 perches to a birch or pine, thence by land surveyed in the name of Owen Jorden, north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to a hemlock or post, thence by land surveyed in the name of Casper Lawrence, south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to the place of begining. Containing 459 acres 153 perches and allowance. Surveyed on a warrant in the name of Samuel Chestnut, dated May 15th 1793, (excepting and reserving 40 acres of land off the west corner of the above tract adjoining the maple or black oak corner.) Thereon erected two dwelling houses, two stables, and other outbuildings, about two acres cleared. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles W. F. Calvert.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clok, P. M., of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office Bellefonte, Pa., Mar. 25th.

REGISTERS NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, to be filed at Bellefonte, for allowance and confirmation, on Wednesday, the 24th day of April, A. D. 1872:

1st. The final account of Isaac M. and Jacob S. Carter, administrators of Joseph W. Carter, late of Potter township dec'd.

2nd. The account of the administration of Alexander Shannon, and John Ross, administrators of the estate of Samuel Harpster, late of Potter township. Centre County, dec'd.

3rd. The account of John B. Leathers, executor of the last will and testament of Daniel Leathers, Jr., late of Howard twp., deceased.

4th. The guardianship account of John L. Musser, guardian of Richard P. Laura V., and Alexander R. minor children of Robert and Laura Morton, late of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

5th. The first and final account of Jacob R. Bower, jr., guardian of Emelina Harper minor child of Henry Harper, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

6th. The guardianship account of Wm. Keller, late of Potter township, deceased, who was guardian of Wm. K. Foster, as filed by John H. Keller, and D. W. Keller, administrators of William Keller, deceased.

7th. The guardianship account M. T. Millikin, guardian of John R. and W. S. Keys, minor children of Thomas C. Keys, deceased, as filed by James Millikin, attorney in fact for the executors of M. T. Millikin, dec'd.

8th. The account of William Meyers, administrator of all and singular, the goods chattles, rights, and credits which were of George Meyers, late Spring township, dec'd.

9th. Account of James Oliver, administrator of all and singular, the goods, chattles, and credits of John Baily, (lunatic), late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

10th. The account of Simon Long, administrator of Mary Long, late of Howard twp., dec'd.

11th. The account of Henry M. Meek, and Mary A. Miller, formerly Mary A. Cooper, admistrators, of Andrew W. Cooper, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

12th. The account of James P. Coburn, administrator of all and singular, the goods, chattles, rights, and credits, which were of Henry B. Mussina, late of Haines twp., deceased.

13th. The partial account of Jesse L. Test, executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Booth, late of Rush twp., dec'd.

14th. The account of George W. Brumgart, administrator of Henry Tressler, late of Patton twp., dec'd.

15th. The account of Daniel Brumgart, guardian of M. M. Earhard, minor child of Jacob W. Earhard, deceased, late of Miles twp.

16th. The account of George Alexander, administrator of Barnabus Shipley, deceased, late of Union twp.

17th. The account of A. C. Geary and Adam Decker, administrators of the estate of David Hoffman, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

18th. The account of William Garbrick and Samuel J. Garbrick, executors of John Garbrick, late of Marion township, dec'd.

19th. The account of John H. Neidigh, administrator of John Neidigh, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

20th. The first partial account of John T. Rankin and George W. Campbell, executors of the last will and testament of David Ross, late of Harris twp. dec'd.

21st. The account of Samuel Gramley, administrator of all and singular, the goods, chattles, rights, and credits, which were of Jacob Gramley, Sr., late of Miles twp., dec'd.

22nd. The third partial account of George Livingston, executor of Henry Vandyke, late of Bellefonte, dec'd.

23rd. The administration account of Henry Heaton, administrator of William B. Krise, late of Boggs twp., dec'd.

24th. The account of Jacob Leitzell, jr. administrator of Jacob Leitzell, late of Penn twp., dec'd.

25th. The account of David Rhoads and John Irvin, jr., surviving trustees, under will of William A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte.

26th. The administration account of John Weaver, administrator of David Weaver, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

27th. The account of Jacob Strohm, guardian of Daniel and Susan Kerr, minor children of Daniel Kerr, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON,
REGISTER.

April Court—Grand Jurors.

Philipsburg—John Hanick
Walker—Henry Beck, E Markle
Benner—Geo Dale, H L Harvey
Boggs—S Pletcher, A Fetzer
Rush—Robt Stevens, Peter Siegfried
Spring—Jess Stewart
Snowshoe—A Campble
½ Moon—J L Gray
Bellefonte—C M'Cafferty, Simon Harper
Union—Wm H Smith
Worth—W V Beckwith
Gregg—S G Herring, Jacob M'Cool
Potter—Jno Hosterman
Liberty—Jno. Buckly
Burnside—G P Zimmerman
Howard—E Glenn, J W Hall
Miles—Sam l Gramly

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday. 22nd April.

Philipsburg—H Jones
Haines—Sam'l Burrell, Geo Bright,
Thos Motz, J H White
Milesburg—Wm Baird, M Irwin, Wm H Adams
Patton—John Hicks, G Baizer, Jonas Stine
Howard—B F Holter, Mich Confer
Gregg—John Bishel, David Barger, Jno Grove, Joseph Smith
Bellefonte—John Hoffer, S A Bell, Geo A Bayard, A Mullen, John Meese, C Fryberger, Wm K Adams, I Mitchell
Benner—Geo Johnstonbach, A Garbrick
Burnside—Geo Viedefler, J R Beck
Huston—Thos Parsons
Worth—J G Jones
Spring—A Stewart, J S Swartz, J M Furey, A Miller
Potter—Peter Keller, B Fleisher, Geo Emerick
Miles—H Fidler
Halfmoon—T M Way
Liberty—J Musser, J Dehaas
Marion—Jno Holmes
Curtin—Jno Dehaas
Harris—Wm Lytle
Snowshoe—J A Wolf
Penn—Chr Alexander

2nd week—29th April.

Snowshoe—J Gunsalus
Potter—A Koch, Joseph Gilliland, I C Boal
Ferguson—W Garner, S Gass, P Keichein, J Gates
Liberty—L Everhart
Rush—J White, W Asky T J Batchelor
Haines—G B Stover
W or h—McAlarney
Harris—Jno Meyer S Gardner
Philipsburg—A Atherton A J Graham
Bellefonte—H D Yerger S J Cook
Penn—S Ard
Taylor—T Dougherty S Worner
Spring—J L Rockey
Benner—Wm Tibbens
Milesburg—J B Thomas G Ayers
Hogge—John Curry Wm Smith S
Charles M H Mackey F M Coy
Miles—S K Foust Jonath Kramar
Gregg—S Harter
Unionville—Jno Bing.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY

and

Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co,

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Throshing Machines

Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of

SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES
HANGERS,

in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers. Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the celebrated

ROUGH & READY

Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

A correspondent of Troy Times writing from Athens, cites the experience of the Greeks as a confirmation of the theory that a general destruction of forests is sure to result in drought and barrenness. In Greece the mountain sides which in ancient times were covered with dense forests now only present a rocky surface, the earth having all been washed away into the valleys below. Cutting away the trees, besides producing this barrenness on the hillsides, was followed by long seasons of drought from which the whole country has suffered and still suffers. In the United States some action is imperatively demanded to check the reckless and wholesale destruction of forest trees which is going on throughout the country.

Wanting to be an Angel.

"I want to be an angel," Bobby kept singing at the top of his voice, except when he was teasing the cat, spilling his milk, contracting Bridget, or making mud-pies; "I want to be an angel, and with the angels stand."

"That is all well and good when the time comes," cried Bridget at last quite out of temper; "but before you can get to be an angel, Bobby, you must just wait to be a good boy. Good children is the stuff angels are made of; mind that, sir. Put it this way, 'I want to be a good boy, and with the good boys stand.' Then folks can know how much you mean it."

Bobby did not like Bridget,s view of the case, so he made up a lip and walked off.

How to Use a Grindstone.

1st.—Don't waste the stone by running it in water; but if you do, don't allow it to stand in water when not in use, as this will cause a soft place.

2d.—Wet the stone by dropping water on it from a pot suspended above the stone and stop off the water when not in use.

3d.—Don't allow the stone to get out of order, but keep it perfectly round by use of gas pipe, or a hacker.

4th.—Clean off all greasy tools before sharpening, as grease or oil destroys the grit.

5th.—Observe: When you get a stone that suits your purpose, send a sample of the grit to the dealer to select by; a half ounce sample is enough, and can be sent in a letter by mail.—*Franklin Journal.*

Probably not less than fifty thousand walrus, with their young, were killed and destroyed last year by our artic whalemen. Three fourths of the fleet were engaged in the business, but the walrus had gone far into the ice, and they did not do so well. The artic walrus, says the New Bedford Mercury, "never forsake their young, but will take them in their flippers and hold them to their breasts, even when their destroyers are putting their sharp lances through and through them and the blood is streaming from every side, uttering the most heartrending and piteous cries until they die. The walrus averages about twenty gallons of oil and four pounds of ivory. But the worst feature of the business is that the natives of the entire artic shore are now almost entirely dependent upon the walrus for their food, clothing, boots, and dwellings. Twenty years ago whales were plenty and easily caught; but they have been driven north, so that now the natives seldom get a whale. This is a sad state of thing for them. The question now is, shall our whalemen keep on taking the walrus, and eventually starve and depopulate those arctic shores? It will certainly come to that soon."

A Frenchman, writing to the Goulois, gives an account of his sensation while hanging himself, which may be of benefit to persons of a suicidal turn of mind, and who would like to know "what the thing is like." As if preparing to hang up his coat, he drove a nail into the wall, and thereon suspended himself by a looped cord, which he fastened about his neck, and then slowly kicked away his chair. From the crown of his head to the soles of his feet he felt a "general mixing up of the fluids of the body." This was succeeded by a flashing, dancing flight before his eyes, and then concentrated at a single focus, and thence rippled into space in concentric circles. His head seemed compressed in an iron ring; needles without number seemed to dart from the ends of his fingers and toes; then there was a terrible snapping in the nape of his neck, and a serpent seemed to wriggle down his spine. His last sensation was one of the pain at the throat and shoulder blades. He had expected to wake up and find himself dead, but kind—or unkind—friends cut him down.

The islands of Alaska are the summer resort of seals in immense numbers, but where they spend their winters is an unsolved mystery. Sufficient search has been made for their further abodes, with a view to taking their skins, to show that they do not land in any considerable numbers on any known ground. They begin to leave the islands early in October, and by the middle of December have all left and none are seen again until April or May. A few thousand, mostly young pups, are taken by the Indians around Sitka, 1,200 miles east of the Islands, during the month of December, again in March, on their return to the islands. And in February off the coast of British Columbia; but in such small numbers as to make no appreciable difference in the immense number that visit the islands annually. It is claimed by the natives that the seals return invariably the second year to their places of birth, and, when not too often disturbed by driving, continue to do so. In order to test the truth of this story Mr. Bryant, Special Agent of the Treasury Department at St. Paul's Island, has instituted an experiment of an eminently practical character, although it might not command the entire approval of Mr. Berg, whose jurisdiction, however, does not extend to Alaska. He had one hundred male pups selected before leaving, on a rookery one mile north of the village, and marked by cutting off the left ear, on a rookery to the south of the village. This has been done for two years, and next year the first will be old enough to be taken, when the result will be ascertained.

It is evident that sharks or other voracious fish prey on the young pups while in the water, from the fact that of more than a million pups annually leaving the islands, not one third return to them in the spring.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1.40, Red 135.....Rye 75.....Corn 60.....Oats 45.....Barley 65 90.....Clover seed 6.50.....Potatoes 40. Lard per pound 9.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 20.....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8.....Ham 15.

MILROY MARKETS.

Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65..... Clover seed 5,50.....Timothy seed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 10.....Butter 20... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg,
Jewell, &c.

☞He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.☜

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,

BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited.

AND. REESMAN,
Centre Hall

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to

C. H HENNICK.
Gregg tw p
.3oct.tf

RULES

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CENTRE COUNTY.

The Democracy of Centre county Penn'a in county convention met, *Resolved* that the following *new rules* be adopted for the future government of the party in said county:

1st. The elections for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, begining at two o'clock P. M. of said day, and continuing until five o'clock P. M.

2nd. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places, shall be filled by an election to be conducted *viva voce*, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3rd. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the persons voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but the members of the election board shall have access.

5th No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one half or more of the ballots contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegates elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Committee.

7th. Whenever from any district, qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified, by the affidavit of one or more persons such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the *yeas and nays*, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the *yeas and nays*, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested, and whose instructions are disputed, shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. The delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the Convention, to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all the votes shall be necessary to a nomination; and no persons name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the *sixth* ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and and so on at each successive vote until a nomination is made.

11. If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any other person with a view of inducing, or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates, or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment of the convention that any candidate put in nomination, shall be guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered, or secured to him or any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be received as a delegate to any future convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13th Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention, until determined.

WM. J. M'Manigal

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic

HARDWARE,

IN HIS NEW BUILDING

Milroy

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly.

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PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world

If.

If love, if we should come to feel
The heart no more in gladness beat,
When at the door we hear, as now,
The tread of dear familiar feet—

If we, who now though fire and blood
Would rush to touch but finger tips,
Should come to coldly meet and greet
With careless clasp and loveless lips—

If we, who in each other's life,
Live doubly every joy and pain,
Should come to coldly drift apart
And walk in selfwrapt ways again—

If morn should lose her rose and gold,
And night the glory of her skies,
And all things pale and fade, because
We look no more with love's deep eyes—

If down the dreary, beaten way,
Where other hearts, that loved, do tread
With sad indifference—we, too,
Should come to find our passion dead—

O God; I'll wish that we to-day
Had said farewell, and in a breath,
While yet our hearts were fond and true
Had fiercely crushed our love to death.

Emily H. Moore.

Farm, Garden and Household.

EARLY LAMBS for the butcher must have warm, dry quarters, and the ewes must be well fed. Nothing is better than clover hay and bran, with say half a pound of grain per day. Roots, of course, would be a great help. Water regularly. The lambs should have a place, into which they can run through a small opening, separate from the ewes, and be fed in a small trough all the cornmeal and bran they will eat.

GRAFTING PEARS ON OAKS.—W. G. Burke, Glen Mills, Pa., grafted a cion of pear on the root of an oak, and it grew vigorously, and bore fruit very early. Did the root sustain the cion until it formed roots of its own, or did it unite with it? A. S. Fuller said very likely the cion threw out roots of its own; he doubted if any union was formed between the oak root and the cion.

BONE-MEAL FOR COWS.—HON. Harris Lewis of the Farmers' Club to whom was referred the inquiry made a few weeks ago about cows eating rubbish, replied by letter, saying that bone-meal was needed. It might be fed to them in small quantities, like salt, or if two hundred pounds per acre should be spread on the pasture, it would furnish the cows with bone material for a lifetime. On sandy land, gypsum would have a similar effect; one hundred pounds per acre was the right quantity.

TIN-MILKING PAILS.—The old wooden milk-pail is very properly being altogether discarded by wise dairymen. Tin pails are easily kept perfectly clean, and this is now recognized as the chief requisite to success in making good cheese or butter. As soon as the milk is poured from the pail a thorough scalding and washing should be given to it, and a sweet and airy place should be set apart, not only for milk-pails, but for all utensils used in the dairy. Any foul odor or mold will affect, to a certain extent, even tin, while wood will very readily absorb it.

HOW TO PRESERVE MEADOWS.—D. F. Easton asked the Club if bone dust, ashes, lime, and guano would keep a meadow fertile without barn-yard manure. Ex-Senator Geddes said if meadows were dressed occasionally with bone dust, and each alternate crop allowed to grow without cutting, and fall down and rot on the ground, they will remain in good order for many years; when they became sod-bound they should be well harrowed in the spring, and some fresh seed sown. J. Crane recommended ashes and plaster or lime occasionally with the bone dust. Mr. Smith had seen meadows in England which had been said to have been mown for centuries, which had no manure, but of late years a dressing of guano was applied.

THE FARMERS' CLUB.—Moles, according to Mr. Smith, might be destroyed by placing pieces of apples in their holes, on which arsenic had been sprinkled. ——Hams had been kept from flies, by the Chairman, by packing them in barrels with pine shavings between them. Mr. Geddes kept hams from the flies in dark smoke-house, in which the fire was placed beneath an arch of brick perforated with holes for the smoke to pass through. ——Essay on bees: the Chairman announced that the Secretary, Mr. Chambers, had been preparing a paper on bee culture for two years, and it was not yet nearly ready. ——Pumpkin seeds were declared, by Mr. J. Crane, to be bad for everything but hogs; they caused poultry to be weak in the legs, the hens could not become roosters, and ducks could not even waddle if allowed to eat them. ——Water-pipes, according to Thomas Hogue, of Pa., should not be less than an inch and a half in diameter.

TRAVELING BOXES FOR FOWLS.—Shipping poultry in coops, is dangerous to the health, limbs, and life of the inmates. To avoid this danger, the *American Agriculturist* gives an excellent plan for a box or cage, from which we gather the following: The box should be of light lumber, planed on the inside, and well put together. Size 18 to 20 inches each way. Instead of lattice on one side, cut a hole in the box five or six inches square, cover this with woven wire nailed on the outside. The whole side may be used as a door, and fastened to the box by nails, screws, hinges and hasp, as the shipper may think best. On one side of the window, inside, fasten the feed-cup, and on the other, the water-cup. A hand-hole should be made in the center of the top of the box sufficiently large to admit the fingers of a large hand; grain may be dropped through this hole, in case the package should be delayed along the route. The water-holder may be a common junk bottle, inverted in a small tin cup and securely fastened, the bottle with wire, and the cup with nails, to the side of the door. Fowls thus shipped, it is said, will go from one part of the country to another with but little risk of injury.

A SAVAGE RENCONTRE.—One of those tragic rencontres has occurred at Monticello, Georgia, that calls to mind the dark and bloody days of wild frontier life, where human passions rage unregulated by law, and personal difficulties find more ready settlement by the fierce arbitrament of arms than before the slow and circuitous tribunals of justice. The dispute had previously originated about the hire of a man. The parties were Clington Digby and brother on the one side, and Seaborn Kelley and two brothers on the other—all farmers. They met in Monticello on the 7th inst., at the election of ordinary. The dispute revived between Clinton Digby's brother and the three Kelleys. Young Digby drew his pistol, but, before he could use it, one of the Kelleys seized his arm and held it up while the other two Kelleys pounded away, in sledge-hammer fashion, on Digby. At this juncture Clinton Digby came up to the assistance of his overpowered brother. As he approached one of the Kelleys shot him in the leg. Nothing daunted, he fired, killed the Kelley who held his brother; then, wheeling quickly, he shot down another of the Kelleys, who died in about an hour. Then, mounting a horse, he rode furiously over fences and through the woods, and made his escape. It was a quick sudden, desperate rencontre, as tragic in its results as fierce in its character.

BRIDES.—A correspondent at Vienna writes: "I always calculate the number of strangers by the number of brides which cross one's path. Your female readers ask how I know a bride when I see one. But I reply, my dear ladies, I can tell in an instant—and, so to say, with half an eye—any travelling 'young married woman.' I have no need to look at the luggage, which is new; nor at the husband, who looks as if he was not quite sure that he has not been hasty: nor even at the dress. No; a bride walks into a room as a thing apart. Brides are divided into two classes—the serious and the smiling. The first enters with a queenly step, and seems to say, 'Don't look at me. Don't you see I'm married, and that these days are over?' The other comes up smiling, as much as to say, 'I've landed him. Is it not a good un?'"

Items of Interest.

A CHILD was born in a London theatre, during the performance.

JOHN CHINAMAN is now the universal domestic servant in San Francisco.

RUSSIA is to have a fleet of twenty-five war vessels in the Black Sea next summer.

THE average depth of the Atlantic ocean is 3 miles; that of the Pacific, 4 miles.

THREE hundred million letters yearly pass through the post-offices of the world.

THE aggregate circulation of all the Boston daily papers is said to be about 160,000.

CAPE COD is the most prolific cranberry producing region in the whole United States.

SIR CHARLES MORDAUNT has applied for an examination into the sanity of his wife, Lady Mordaunt.

A CANADIAN paper says that the McNab surveying party, reported missing, are now all safe at Fort William.

MR. JAMES GOULD, of Albany, claims to have made the first railroad cars in this country, at Albany in 1831.

THE last twelve months have been terribly disastrous to life and shipping upon the ocean, all over the world.

"I HAD rather have newspapers without government," said Jefferson, "than government without newspapers."

THERE are about 1,300 cheese factories in the United States, from the product of which vast quantities are exported.

BUSINESS is so dull in Paris that it is said if it were not for the Americans a large number of the stores would be closed.

THERE are only about 50 Indians left in the whole State of Iowa. It is not long since they numbered thousands in that State.

IN the Massachusetts House, a bill to take from cities and towns the right to authorize the sale of malt liquors was rejected—72 to 77.

FUEL manufactured from peat is justly engaging considerable attention, and must further economize at points distant from coal mines.

THE population of Boston within a radius of six miles from the State House, is 400,000, and has doubled every 17 years since 1800.

BALTIMORE has four thousand persons employed in several extensive shoe manufactories, and their sales amount annually to $6,000,000.

EUROPE has, as nearly as can be calculated, 500,000 miles of railroad, and America, 200,000, India has 14,000 miles and Australia 10,000.

ALTHOUGH the fourth half milliard of indemnity has just been paid there remains in the French treasury a balance of 450,000,000 francs.

IN the Wisconsin Assembly, a constitutional amendments was passed restricting municipal indebtedness to five per cent. of assessed valuation.

IT is understood in England that the decision of the Emperor William, arbitrator in the San Juan difficulty, will be unfavorable to Great Britain.

EIGHTEEN hundred vessels are employed, irrespective of railroads, in conveying 5,250,000 tons of coal annually to warm up the city of London.

INFORMATION has been received of the loss at sea of the French bark Alix. The disaster was attended with a sad loss of life, nine persons having perished.

THE prohibitionists of Michigan have called a State Convention to nominate candidates for State officers, to be held in Lansing on Wednesday, June 12.

A BILL passed the Wisconsin Senate prohibiting the purchase or receipt of grain by any other weight or measure than at the standard provided by law.

NEARLY two thousand farms were taken and improved in Washington Territory, last year, by actual settlers. Increase of taxable property $2,000,000.

JOHNNY DEVIN, alias "the Chicken," convicted at San Francisco of the murder of August Kamp, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 26th of April.

THE shoe and leather interest in the United States is asserted to be one-third larger than that of cotton and wool combined, and comes next to agriculture.

PRINCE FREDERIC CHARLES of Prussia, while in Rome recently, is said to have declared that Germany would side with Italy in the event of an attack by France.

ALEXANDER MOSLEY, editor of the Richmond *Whig*, and James C. Southhall, editor of the *Enquirer*, were arrested to prevent an anticipated hostile meeting.

A MAN in Newburg, N. C., cut his hand in opening a box of sardines the other day, and the result was that his hand and arm began to swell and he finally died.

MARY WOUNER, of York, Penn., is a little girl who preserved a railroad train from destruction the other day by swinging her apron for the engineer to stop after she had discovered a broken rail.

REV. DR. L. D. HUSTON, late of Baltimore, has published another card protesting his guiltlessness. He says: "By every form of oath or imprecation that is solemn and awful. I again declare that the girl's statement is false."

A MAN in Illinois has patented an iron shingle roof. The shingles are about six by thirteen inches, lap each other so as to insure a water-proof, and are fastened by headless nails. The patent is said to be less expensive than slate.

RECENT advices from Mexico state that Mazatlan is still held by the rebels. The Federal force sent from Colima, via San Blas, having been unable to cooperate with that of Gen. Pesquiera from Sonora, was compelled to retreat again to San Blas.

A STRANGE murder is reported from Buffalo. A woman was found beaten to death in her room, her husband lying drunk in the hallway. She had evidently been dead some time. The scene of the tragedy is but one square from the police headquarters.

A WOOD-CHOPPER, named Head, at work near Poughkeepsie, built a fire under an overhanging rock, and, while eating his dinner, the heat thawed the frost around the bowlder and it fell on the man, breaking both legs and one arm, and burning his body in a terrible manner.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT has written a letter to the Anti-Income Tax Association in London in favor of a reduction of the government expenditures. He advises the with-holding of confidence from a government which cannot govern without taking seventy millions annually from the nation's industry.

ONE Henry Joyce, of Detroit, recently became convinced that he was a great and very profitless bother to his wife, and accordingly drew up and signed a paper which reads: "This is too Agre that if mi wife paze me 10 dolrs I won't Never bother Her anny mor as treu as I liv if I doo she kan sind the plece after me."

A WELL-DRESSED and lady-like individual, who was detected in stealing a pair of silk hose in a Boston store, burst into tears when approached by one of the proprietors, and offered him twenty dollars. Magnanimously, after quietly censuring her, he charged her only the regular price of the hose, and handed back the change. Too late he discovered that the $20 bill was counterfeit.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—At an early hour during the cold snap in New York, a policeman, in Forty-fifth street, saw a milk wagon passing along, and observing that the horse seemed to be going his own way, he had the curiosity to stop him. On looking into the wagon he saw the driver sitting there, but totally unconscious. A closer examination revealed the fact that the man was dead—frozen to death while performing his customary rounds.—*N. Y Paper.*

Mamma (to Naughty Boy)—You should always behave the same, whether you are in company or not. Naughty Boy—Well, ma, why don't you behave the same as you do in company, and press us to have another tart?

The Contrasts of a Life.

In a recent speech at Great Falls, N. H., Senator Henry Wilson, referring to some experiences in his early life, said:

I feel that I have the right to speak for toiling men to toiling men. I was born here in your county of Stafford. I was born in poverty; want sat by my cradle. I know what it is to ask a mother for bread when she has none to give. I left my home at ten years of age and served an apprenticeship of eleven years, receiving a month's schooling each year, and at the end of eleven years of hard work, a yoke of oxen and six sheep, which brought me eighty-four dollars. A dollar would cover every penny I spent from the time I was born until I was twenty-one years of age. I know what it is to travel weary miles and ask my fellow-men to give me leave to toil. I remember that in September, 1833, I walked into your village from my native town, and went through your mills, seeking employment. If anybody had offered me $8 or $9 a month, I should have accepted it gladly. I went down to Salmon Falls, I went to Dover, I went to Newmarket, and tried to get work, without success, and I returned home weary but not discouraged, and I put my pack on my back and walked to the town where I now live and learned a mechanic's trade. I know the hard lot that toiling men have to endure in this world, and every pulsation of my heart, every conviction of my judgment, puts me on the side of the toiling men of my country—aye, of all countries.

I am glad the workingmen in Europe are getting discontented and want better wages. I thank God that a man in the United States to-day can earn from three to four dollars, in ten hour's work, easier than he could forty years ago earn one dollar, working from twelve to fifteen hours. The first month I worked after I was twenty-one years of age, I went into the woods, drove team, cut mill-logs, wood, rose in the morning before daylight and worked hard until after dark at night, and I received for it the magnificent sum of six dollars! And when I got the money, those dollars looked as large to me as the moon looked to night. On the farm on which I served an apprenticeship, I have seen the best men who ever put scythe in grass working for from fifty cents to four shillings a day, in the longest days in Summer. Yesterday I visited that farm, I asked the men who were there what they paid men in haying time last Summer, and they said, from $2 to $2.50 a day. This was paid on the same ground where men worked forty years ago for from fifty cents to four shillings, and took their pay in farm products, not money. I have seen some of the brightest women go into the farm houses and work for from fifty cents to four shillings a week, milking the cows, making butter and cheese, washing, spinning and weaving, doing all kinds of hard work. I was told yesterday that many young women were earning, in the shops, $1 a day, and that those who worked in houses were getting from $2.50 to $3.50 a week.

To-day the laboring men and women of our country are earning from three to four times as much in a day as they could earn forty years ago, and a day's work is shorter now than it was then. After I had learned a trade in the place where I live I worked fourteen and fifteen hours a day, month after month, to earn about $40 a month.

A DESERTED TOWN.—A few days ago the editor of a Western paper visited Meadow Lake City. This city was once one of the most famous of the mining towns. He went up on snow-shoes and took a look at the deserted and snow-covered place. The houses which were only one story in height were covered to their roofs with snow. The two-story houses were surrounded with snow to the second story. Not a living being was to be seen by him. He was monarch of that snowy desolation. Signs swung in the cold wind, and just grazed in their swing the surface of the snow. Prominent among the signs was that of a broker's office, just opposite the old hall of the Board of Brokers. The large hotel there was yet furnished, and beds and bedding remained there. Our friend, standing in his snow-shoes, gazed into the hotel while he stood on the snow surface, level with the second story, and he saw clean linen on the deserted beds. He wanted to take a rest in the comfortable looking quarters, but there was no fuel or food in sight, and he had to go down lower to a ditch tender's cabin to get fire and appease his hunger. Many of the houses have this Winter been broken down by the weight of snow on their roofs, but many more remain just as they were when their owners left. The property deserted is safe, as cold and snow have locked all against the depredations of burglars. Meadow Lake is a Winter residence no more.

STEEL MADE FROM PENNSYLVANIA ORE.—A series of experiments have been made at the steel-works near Harrisburg, Pa., in the manufacture of steel exclusively from Pennsylvania ores. The result is said to have been so satisfactory as to justify the expectations that the country may eventually export ores or pig metal to the European manufactories. The chemist employed at Baldwin makes an artificial ferro-mangenese which is claimed to be even better than the imported spiegeleisen, and the product of the Bessemer converters is said to be of such remarkable tenacity that it may soon be expected to supersede wrought iron entirely. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is rapidly relaying its main track with steel rails, the greater portion of which are made at Baldwin. The rails have been subjected, together with the best foreign steel rails, to very severe comparative tests, and those manufactured at the Pennsylvania Steel Works have proved to be the best in regard to safety, tenacity, durability and economy.

FORCED TO IT.—Matrimony is not only the source of joys innumerable, but the occasion of many jokes. A particularly funny wedding occurred lately in Maryland. The bridegroom at the last moment, lost courage, and appeared not, but he was soon hunted and dragged to the sacrifice. The bride then took a notion to be offended at his apparent reluctance, and refused to be joined in the holy bonds with such a coward. Thereupon he became all eagerness, and the influence of the minister and threats of the sheriff were brought into requisition to induce the lady to come to terms. She finally submitted and the two were made one. They will get used to each other in time.

BEATEN AT IT.—A gang of burglars met with a singular mishap in Manchester, Ohio, a few nights since. Eleven in number they went at midnight to rob the First National Bank. Entering the building with a false key they proceeded to open the door of the safe with powder. While lighting the fuse a spark fell upon a keg of powder which they had brought and an explosion of unexpected proportions speedily followed. Two men were killed outright, and another had a leg fearfully mangled. The others escaped, but all except two of them have since been captured. With one exception the burglars were residents of the county, where for seven years they have been committing depredations.

THE END.—The crisis in the great Tichborne case in England has been reached at last. The claimant was nonsuited by the presiding Judge, and his attorney gave up the case. The action of the claimant's counsel having been made known to the jury, they, after a short deliberation brought in a verdict against the claimant, who has been arrested and lodged in Newgate Prison. He is now generally believed to be Arthur Orton.

A GRAND MOVE.—A bill has been introduced in the New York Assembly for the suppression of the uniquitous lottery business. The provisions of the measure are very stringent; the punishment for the selling of tickets as policies being imprisonment for from thirty days to two years, and a fine of from $50 to $1,000. It prohibits newspapers from advertising lotteries, and also punishes anyone who persuades another to visit any place to purchase lottery tickets.

California is going into the free business in earnest. It has hired a State tree-planter at a cost of fifteen thousand dollars a year and expenses.

The Perils of the Sea.

A seaman of the bark Fils d'Orson, which touched at Sable Island, off the Nova Scotia coast, for water, brings a painful story of the wreck of the Lilly Parker, Capt Fletcher, of Swansea, England, on Sable Island. The watchmen on duty at the "left bar" that night were attracted by the whining of a dog, and on attaching a lantern to his neck were able to follow him, and were brought to the beach, where they found a woman and her child, a little girl two years old, lying almost drowned. They removed her to the Sailors' Hospital, about half a mile distant, where she lay insensible for a day or two. The child died the following morning from the exposure. When the mother became conscious she asked where she was. Her appearance was refined and handsome. On being told that she had been saved from some wreck, and was then in the hands of those who would take care of her, she earnestly expressed her gratitude. Memory returning she suddenly asked: "Where is Robert? Where is Capt. Fletcher?" Nobody could tell. The surgeon could only respond that as nothing had yet been learned of the wreck, Capt. Fletcher might be safe. The poor lady wept bitterly for some moments, and again suddenly turning toward the surgeon, asked for her child. Its death was not announced to her then, but the following night found the lady so far recovered as to be able to narrate the incidents of her untoward fate, and hear the harrowing news that her husband, Capt. Fletcher, had not been heard of, and that her child had died. Her story is substantially as follows:

On the 3d of January the bark Lilly Parker left Swansea, England; bound to Halifax, Nova Scotia, with merchandise and salt. After being out five days, the foretopmast and foretop-gallantmast were carried away in a severe gale, which lasted over forty-eight hours. Jury-masts were promptly supplied, and the Lilly Parker proceeded on her voyage favored by good winds for about ten days, after which she again experienced foul weather, in which a large quantity of canvas and the foretop-gallantmast were lost. After being thirty days at sea, she encountered a violent hurricane and lost nearly all of her foremast, and, the mizzenmast was literally split in two by a tremendous sea, which also made a large breach in the bulwarks, and forced the ship on her beam-ends. Thus disabled the bark continued until the 12th, when it was found that she had drifted over 500 miles out of her course, and lay in the latitude of Sable Island. Late on the night of the 12th, a strong north-east wind sprung up, and the sea rose to a fearful height. The wind increased, and the ship lost her rudder. The ship was tossed about like a log, until she drifted on a lee shore, striking heavily upon the submarine ledge which stretches beyond the most northern point of the Liland. The bark filled rapidly as her bows had been stove in. The storm still raged so wildly, it was useless to suggest any plan of rescue.

Further than this Mrs. Fletcher's bewildered memory could not lead her. All that she could say definitely was that the bark suddenly broke in two, and those on board were either thrown into the sea, or had time to seize some portion of the wreck before the vessel fell asunder. All was confusion and dismay. Some shrieked for ropes, some for boats, and the Captain cried out wildly for "Bella," his wife. Mrs. Fletcher remembers little after the parting of the ship, until she was conscious of being dragged ashore by somebody, as she thought. She held her babe firmly clasped to her during the awful ordeal. It was her faithful Newfoundland dog that saved them, and the noble animal was worn out, when his whines attracted the attention of the watchman.

Chinamen in Cuba.

An intelligent Coolie in Cuba, who has been interviewed, tells the following story:

"I tell you, Chinaman have no chance in Cuba. You see, we make bargain for $4 a month for eight years. If we go on a plantation, we get every year two pants, two shirts, one hat and two pairs shoes. Some of our people are great gamblers, and at the end of that time have no money. But most all of us are very saving. Many go through their eight years having saved all their money and more besides. The bargain was that we should be taken back if we wish it. You think they do that? No, sir; Chinaman have to stay. You work eight years and try to go back. Policeman take you. He say to you, 'What you do you lazy dog; why you not work?' You say, very much afraid: 'Me done work; me work eight years—make sugar.' He say: 'Must work again.' 'But I want to go home, and can pay my passage to China.' He say: 'No ships go there and you must stay.' Then he take you by the collar. May be, if you got money, you give him half an ounce or an ounce of gold, and he let you go, but in five minutes somebody else have you, and say just the same thing. End come all the same. You have to go to plantation again. They put you in barracks like when you first come, and you work eight years more. Negroes bad enough in Cuba, but Chinaman is worse. Some chance of negroes being free, but none for Chinaman. Beautiful country; bad government. Suppose you say, 'No, I will not go to plantation.' You do foolish thing. Then they put you on government work, and you get nothing at all but blows with a stick and nothing to eat. Chinamen kill themselves all the time in Cuba So many Chinamen there that there are many bad ones; wicked people in all countries. You want story about plantation? You write it for newspaper? Wel I tell you. It is true—if you think not true, ask people who know, and they say what I say. On a plantation a bad overseer was murdered. Machette most cut his head off. Some bad Chinaman did it, no mistake there. Nobody but Chinaman work there. One Chinaman we all know do it, and Spanish man who own plantation know it too. This Chinaman was a big, strong man, good worker, cut more cane in one day than other man cut in two, three days. You think they punish this man? No, sir. He too good hand. When cane season come, work behind hand, if you kill him, what they do? Somebody must be killed because overseer had his throat cut. They look around and pick out one, two sick Chinaman, so weak they sure to die soon. 'You are bad fellows,' they say, 'you kill overseer, you come and get garrotted,' and they twist the necks of these two sick men, who not good to cut cane, and the big, strong man got off. That true story, you write Kin say so."

SLOSHIN' ABOUT.—During a certain "court time," in Pike county, Alabama, there was a trial for a general row, and a witness testified that one, Slantonstall, "jest kept sloshin' about." As this remark about the chivalrous Slantonstall was frequently repeated, said the lawyer for the defense: "Come, witness, pay over again what it was that Mr. Slantonstall had to do with the affair." "Slantonstall? Why, I've told you several times; the rest of 'em clinched and paired off, but Slantonstall, he jest kept sloshin' about." "Ah, my good fellow," exclaimed Nat, quiet testily, "we want to know what that is. It isn't exactly legal evidence in the shape you put it. Tell us what you mean by sloshing about." "Well," answered the witness, very deliberately, "you see John Brewer and Sykes, they clinched and fout. That's jin a legal form, ain't it?" "Oh, yes," said Nat, "go on." "Abney and Blackman then pitched into one another, and Blackman bit off a piece of Abney's lip—that's legal, too, ain't it? Simpson and Bill Stokes and Murray was altogether on the ground, a bitin' and kickin' one another—that's legal, too, ain't it?" "Yes, but what about Slantonstall?" "And Slantonstall made it his business to walk backward and forward through the crowd with a big stick in his hand, and knocked down every loose man in the crowd as fast as he come to 'em. That's what I call sloshin' about."

EXTRAVAGANT.—During the Duke's stay in Memphis, he invested a little more than $100 in cigars, and about $4,000 in hotel expenses, not quite $1,000 per day. While in the city he received just twenty letters asking donations to various charities.

THE Kansas House of Representatives passed a bill abolishing capital punishment.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Appropriation bill was taken up, the pending question being the appropriation of $50,000 for the carrying out of the civil service reform measure, which, after a long debate, was adopted by a vote of 25 to 21. The amendment repealing the law for the publication of the laws in newspapers was taken up, and a resolution to lay the amendment on the table was lost by a vote of 21 to 22.

A bill giving the right of way to the Great Southern Railroad in Florida, was passed, after which the Legislative Appropriation bill was taken up, the pending question being an amendment discontinuing the printing of the laws of the United States in newspapers. A motion to lay it on the table was carried by a vote of 22 to 21, which was followed by an amendment appropriating $50,000 for printing of laws, which was carried. An amendment raising the saiaries of certain officers of the government elicited some talk.

The bill granting half of Yerba Buena Island, in the Bay of San Francisco, to the Central Pacific Railroad was taken up, a motion made to lay it on the table being defeated by 94 nays to 75 yeas. It was recommitted to the committee.

The Legislative Appropriation bill was taken up and a number of amendments increasing the pay of certain officers was adopted.

Mr. Sumner presented a petition from citizens of New Bedford, Mass., asking measures for the protection of the walrus in the Arctic seas.

The Senate adopted the resolution increasing the salaries of U. S. District Judges and Judges of Courts of Claims to $6,000.

The Chicago Relief bill came up, but several amendments being proposed it went over.

The Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee declared himself in favor of a reduction of $21,000,000 and that it be taken off textile fabrics.

HOUSE.

A resolution was introduced and adopted without debate, to investigate the affairs of the Naval Department during the incumbency of the present Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Brooks's resolution asking for a joint committee "to devise the wisest and best policy to be pursued in relation to Mexico for the establishment of law and order on our borders," was rejected. The resolution declaring it to be unconstitutional and a tyrannical usurpation of power for Congress to attempt to force mixed schools on the people of the United States, or to pass any law interfering with churches, public carriers, or innkeepers, was rejected. Mr. Garfield introduced an amendment to the Post-office bill which prohibits all persons who have held office in any department of the government which required the confirmation of the Senate from acting as agents or attorneys for the prosecution of claims before such department for two years after having left the government employment. A motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill directing the Secretary of the Treasury to collect and receive after the 1st of April, 1872, one-third of the amount of customs duties on imports in United States legal-tender notes was rejected.

The contested election case of Cassna against B. F. Myers, the sitting member from the Sixteenth District of Pennsylvania, was called up, and a resolution confirming Mr. Myers in the seat was adopted.

Much time was spent in debate while in committee of the whole on the Post-office Appropriation bill, the chief question being the amendment increasing the subsidy to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company for China and Japan line to $1,000,000.

In the House a bill was passed paying the State of Kansas $337,000 for expenses incurred during the war.

The Senate bill to extend the time for the State of Wisconsin to complete a railroad from Lake St. Croix to Lake Superior, with the amendments reported by the Committee on Public Lands, was debated.

Mr. Garfield, from the Conference Committee on the bill for the St. Louis Custom House, made a report appropriating $1,750,000 for the building. The report was agreed to.

In the House a resolution was adopted inquiring into the alleged combination of railroad interests known as the Southern Improvement Company, and designed to control the transportation of oil from the oil regions to the seaboard.

Debate was continued on the bill to extend the time to the State of Wisconsin to complete a road from Lake St. Croix to Lake Superior, and resulted in the adoption of an amendment forfeiting to the United States all lands granted to the State of Wisconsin for the construction of the road, and their reservation to actual settlers, under the Homestead Law, by a vote of 94 to 85.

Texas Cattle Trains.

They have a novel way of making up a wagon-train in Texas. The following shows how it is done:

One great heavy wagon will be laden with eight or nine tons of freight. A smaller wagon, with a short tongue, is hitched to the great wagon, to trail. This is laden with five or six tons. Then a smaller wagon trails behind the second one. In this will be about two tons of freight, including some straps, chains, tools, and a wheel or two, in case of a break down on the way, and some grain for the stock. To the head wagon will be hitched ten or twelve mules, or as many yoke of cattle, according to the condition of the road. About sixteen of these teams, with wagons in train, make up the procession, which somewhat resembles a circus or managerie outfit, winding its way over the country.

Each train is in charge of a wagon-master, who looks out for all things, sees to the teamsters, orders halts, and conducts affairs generally. The train moves slowly but surely. Mud or dust, hill or plain, creek, river or marsh are all alike. If a hill rise up before the procession, the first wagon is uncoupled from the others, and each teamster goes on with that till the top be reached, then he goes back with his mules or cattle and brings up the smaller wagons, then comes a coupling up, and the entire train starts on.

If the mud be deep, they go straight ahead. The drivers crack their great whips or gads, till one would think a fusilade of artillery were going on. Then comes the heavy cannonading in profanity fearful to contemplate. It is no uncommon thing for a team to get stuck in the mud so fast that no whipping will start them. Then the most accomplished swearer of the party takes the gad, cracks it over the rumps of the teams and yells out a string of oaths till it seems as if the air is full of sulphur.

RAPID DEVELOPMENT OF EGGS.—On leaving the ovarium, the egg to be extruded a week hence is not much larger than a pea in a common pullet. In its passage through a tube hardly eight inches long, it imbibes fluids from the wall to increase its size. On its transit through the four inches the growth is still more rapid, while it also is coated over with lime, mixed like paint with mucous, which hardens quickly. That is the finishing process before being laid. In twenty days the eggs of one hen would exceed the weight of her body. So of any bird. Yet the whole of that mass of albumen is drawn directly from her blood. If stinted in food, of course it would limit the number as well. In the laying season, if domestic fowls cannot range for insects and worms, which furnish albumen for their eggs, they must be fed with animal food to meet the demand upon their systems for that material.

A SYRIAN convert to Christianity, as the story goes, was urged by his employer to work on Sundays, but he declined. "But," said the master, "does not your Bible say that if a man has an ox or an ass that falls into a pit on the Sabbath day, he may pull him out?" "Yes," answered Hayoh; "but if the ass has a habit of falling into the pit every Sabbath day, then the man should fill up the pit or sell that ass." The story has a sort of swivel moral which will fit a great many disputed points in these days.

Bitten by a Mad Dog.

Julia Connolly, age 11, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was bitten in the face by a small black and tan dog. Foaming at the mouth and howling piteously, the dog sprang upon the girl and succeeded in fastening its teeth in her upper lip, a portion of which it tore away. The child ran bleeding to her home and related the occurrence to her parents, who did their best to alleviate her pain. It was ascertained that the dog was mad, and had bitten several other children. Two boys followed the dog and beat it to death. On Monday following, the child was suddenly seized with hydrophobia, and since that time has grown rapidly worse. She refuses to take the medicines prescribed by her physician, is violent in her actions, refuses all food and nourishment, and at intervals is seized with paroxysms of pain, accompanied by foaming at the mouth and grinding of the teeth. The sight of water throws her into hysterics during which her contortions are terrible.

A reporter visited the child's home. The child was seated in a rocking chair, and was prevented from rising by her father. Her mother was in an adjoining room nursing an infant that was apparently dying from congestion of the lungs. The mother states that Julia went to school up to the day she was taken ill, and exhibited no symptoms of hydrophobia until late in the evening, when she had spasms and was frightened at slight sounds. On Tuesday morning, she swallowed a cup of coffee, but neither ate nor slept since the Monday night. The poor little victim would startle her attendants by the strangest sayings. She asked, "How are you going to lay me out?" "Don't wash me in cold water, but warm, or I'll smother?" She was seized with violent spasms, screaming, gnashing her teeth, and clinching her little hands, while foam poured from her mouth. Death finally ended her sufferings. Six other children were bitten by the dog, but as yet have manifested no symptoms of hydrophobia.

A WHITE HOUSE DINNER.—In this wise is it done at dinners of state in the White House at Washington: The number invited is usually about thirty. The names of those to be invited are given to the invitation clerk, and he fills up the engraved cards whereon spaces for names and dates have been left blank. The full number of guests having accepted, the clerk proceeds to page them off and prepare the cards, which, inclosed in a small envelope, are given to each gentleman in the cloak-room. These cards have on one side the name of the lady the gentleman is to escort to the table, and on the other a diagram of the table, with the name of the gentleman and the lady placed under his care opposite the numbers indicating their respective seats. Confusion is thus avoided. The state dining-room is in the west wing of the White House, and the table is set with due regard to the points of the compass. The President sits in the central seat (not in the seat of the scornful) with his back to the north, and Mrs. Grant sits exactly opposite. The places of honor for the ladies are on the right and left of the President, and on the right and left of Mrs. Grant for gentlemen. Some eighteen or twenty courses have been known to be served at these dinners, and at every plate are eight glasses for different kinds of wine.

A TALE OF WOE.—Here's a true tale of woe—all about a beautiful and abandoned wife in New York city. She married a wretch who loved her money not wisely but too well. When he got the money he loved somebody else, and departed for the "rolling prairies of the mighty West." His earthly possessions were burnt up in the Chicago fire, and then he went back to New York, and put up at the Astor House, without a cent in his pocket. Remorse seized him (it must have been remorse), and ascertaining the address of his lawful partner, he thus wrote to her: "I am here and penniless. Forgive the past, and come to my arms again." This is what she wrote back: "I'll come as soon as I can. Excuse delay. I've gone to have a charge of powder and a bullet put in the pistol you left." He didn't wait! Remorse seized him again, and carried him off.

SELLING JEWELS TO PAY THE FRENCH WAR DEBT.—The subscription for the deliverance of the national territory is progressing with extraordinary rapidity in France. All sorts of ways of making money are proposed by the journals which advocate the patriotic movement. A correspondent of the *Moniteur Universal* suggests an ingenious plan. She proposes to add to voluntary gifts of jewels the earrings of the whole female population of France. "Let us put a stop," says she, "to this savage fashion, let blood be shed for country, but let not wounds be inflicted in order to place a jewel therein. Let all be given, from the enamelled gold button of the work woman to the clusters of rubies, of pearls, of brilliants. Seeing a woman without earrings will then elicit the respectful remark, 'That is a woman of France.'"

ERIE RAILROAD.—The vice-president of the Erie road, Mr. O. H. P. Archer, and a number of the other directors of the company, succeeded in obtaining possession of the office of the company and proceeded to elect General J. A. Dix president, and a number of prominent capitalists as directors. Messrs Sherman & Field were dismissed from the position of counsel; Mr. Barlow was elected counsel. The auditor and general superintendent of the Erie road recognize the new directors. Jay Gould protests, and threatens to fight the matter out to the last.—*N. Y. paper.*

JOURNALISM IN THE UNITED STATES.—The number of newspapers and periodicals published in the United States is as follows: Daily, 574; Tri-weekly, 107; Semi-weekly, 115; Weekly, 4,270; Semi-monthly, 96; Monthly, 621; Bi-monthly, 13; Quarterly, 49; Total, 5,845.

The Oneidas, one of the six nations located by treaty at Green Bay, Wisconsin, have so dwindled in numbers that but $800 is required to pay the annuities assigned them.

Straw fringe and leaves are to be very much used this season for trimming bonnets, dresses, and parasols.

☞RAILROAD BONDS.—Whether you wish to buy or sell, write to CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall Street, N. Y.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

BEEF CATTLE—Prime to Ex. Bullocks	$ 12¼	@ 15
First quality	12	@ 12¾
Medium or fair qual.	11	@ 11¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	10¼	@ 11
Infr or lowest grade	9	@ 10
MILCH COWS	30.00	@80.00
HOGS—Live	6¾	@ 6¾
Dressed	8¾	@ 8?
SHEEP	5¾	@ 6¾
COTTON—Middling	22½	@ 23¼
FLOUR—Extra Western	6.50	@ 6.70
State Extra	6.35	@ 6.60
WHEAT—Red Western	1.67	@ 1.68
" State	1.70	@ 1.78
No. 2 Spring	1.60	@ 1.56
RYE—Western	.92	@ .95
BARLEY—State	.80	@ 1.00
CORN—Mixed Western	.76	@ .72
OATS—Western	.56	@ .57
" Yllo, 35 @ 65—70c,	.16	@ .80
PORK—Mess	13 25	@13 50
LARD	.9	@ .10
PETROLEUM—Crude	13¼	Refined28
BUTTER—State	.28	@ .32
Ohio W. R.	.20	@ .22
" Fancy	.34	@ .36
Western Ordinary	.12	@ .14
Pennsylvania fine	.32	@ .38
CHEESE—State Factory	.12	@ .13
" Skimmed	.05	@ .08
"